



K a n n a n o K a n n a  
Itanshoukasha wa Scenario breaker

異端召喚者は  
シナリオブレイカー

カンナのカナ

ナカノムラアヤスケ

Illustration  
真早 [RED FLAGSHIP]

# **Kanna no Kanna**

**Kanna the Godless;  
The Summoned Heretic is a Scenario Breaker**

**- Volume 1 -  
Crazy world summoning**

**-Author-  
Nakanomura Ayasuke**

**-Artist-  
Mahaya  
Nanao**

**[ Futile Struggle ]**

## - STORY -

Kamishiro Kanna was summoned to another world to be a hero, but the one who summoned him was a scheming princess, and when his mana measurement showed 0, he was to be gotten rid of. Together with an half-elf kyonyuu silver haired bishoujo he met in the palace's prison, they escaped on a dragon she summoned.

The thing Kanna didn't know was that 3 days after his escape from the palace, the princess did another summoning and summoned 3 high school students who happened to be his close friends.

# Chapter 1

## Sudden escape from the castle — — Soothing on top of a flying dragon & explaining the situation

Greetings, this is Kamishiro Kanna. 17 years old, coursing through his 2nd year of high school and like any healthy adolescent boy, I would like a girlfriend.

You might consider this sudden, but right now I'm flying across the skies on top of a [dragon].

"N? What is it?"

It's certainly too much of a bother to keep numerating things as I would like to drift away from reality, my awareness is brought back by this girl who is sitting in front of me. A beauty who resembles works of art with radiant silver hair which reflects the shining sunlight; with two big blue eyes that could pass as precious stones, nice orderly features and a gorgeous appearance; she is a beauty which is as if it almost departs from human race; is there waiting.

— Correction, in the first place [human] is not applicable in this case. It's enough to glimpse at the sharp, long ears that extend from her long hair; of course they are not fake as they do tremble from time to time as if to give evidence of their actual authenticity.

"Ah, nah. I was just escaping reality for a while"

"Again? Well, thinking of what you have been through; that might not be strange at all" To the me who was scratching his own head, this girl directed a smile.

"But more than that, isn't this guy quite the comfortable ride?"

"If there is no issue with the pain in the ass when sitting; one can enjoying a pleasant scenery"

"Sorry, since it was summoned so suddenly there it was no chance to arrange something to use as saddle. Normally, I prepare proper equipement in advance"

“The first priority was to get away from that situation, right? Then my ass hurting a little is no problem at all. Oh, and the texture is nice to the touch”

While rustling a little I touch the back of the dragon. If one just judges by looking, it would seem as if it's hard and very hard at that; like any reptile, it can't possibly be said that it has a smooth skin and the touch feels slippery like that of a snake; but that's a misunderstanding if one only looks. It's easy to become absorbed in the sensation transmitted by touching it directly.

Due to feeling me petting it, the dragon lets out a cute “kyui kyui” as if it's the singing voice of a bird like. Just how soothing is this? Quite lovely.

“This guy is a little bit shy to strangers and not counting me it really doesn't pay much attention to others. It seems it's attached to you”

“Ever since young, for some reason or the other; animals are quite fond of me”

“That's a good constitution”

“Once, there it was this one time where a large amount of cats collided with me as if it was the tidal wave of a tsunami”

“That's... Extremely enviable”

Eyes of envy are directed at me, it looks like she is a cat lover. In truth, it's not all that nice.

“Having your whole self covered and with all of that fur, the body temperature rises a lot”

In winter the heat is nice and all, but in summer it can get hot enough that it wouldn't be weird to faint.

“--By the way, here cats are small animals that go for like 30 centime... no, that might not be here. They are for about this big covered in fur, the have ears like this and walk in four legs and they are quite cute life forms, they exit here?”

I draw the size of an average cat with my hands, imitate the shape of the ears on my head. At first glance they look like gestures of me screwing around, but this girl puts an earnest face and nods without laughing

“Aa, there is something like that. I don't think I can give a conclusive opinion without

seeing it,, but it's mainly a small and cute animal, right?"

The reason of why I would enact such weird gestures is because I want to make sure that what I recognize as a [cat] and what she recognizes as a [cat] are the same exact thing.

I'm currently in another world; since it's important, it might as well be said twice.

Oh yeah, this is the Kamishiro Kanna who has been summoned to another world. Thanks for the chunnibyou? Nah nah, if it was just wild ideas that sprouted from an hallucination due to chunnibyou, that would be a joyous thing rather. If I try to say that I wouldn't enjoy any of those chunni like developments, that would be just a huge lie. To be summoned to another world as a hero, travelling while experiencing encounters with your companions for the sake of opposing the demon lord which would be the basic standard in heroic fantasy. Even at this age, sometimes I think about stuff like that even if it's just a little.

But when it actually happens, it's truly some serious trouble. The two dimensions can be entertainment because they stay in the two dimensions; when they actually corrode into the 3D world, *it doesn't become something you can joke around with*.

And to fall into that *you can joke around with* state of affairs; is where I am right now.

...Well, it's quite true that reality and illusion are different. It was to the point where I was summoned as a hero, the template was fulfilled up to there; after that it became heinous thing after heinous thing.

It's actually because it's heinous that I'm going to omit a large chunk of it. The bottom line is that I ended up face to face with this beauty of long silver hair, long ears and blue eyes whose name is Real Farbell. As you might have realized, she is not from the human race and I should add that ever since the summoning, she is by far the person who has been the most overflowing with human compassion and warm heart that I have met; there is no room for discussion here. From the get go it was the very worst, it was by far the worst thing I have experienced in my life.

As expected, is better if I go with a simple explanation of the sequence of events...

At first, I was just attending classes in school.

Suddenly, I was surrounded by light and summoned to another world.

There it was obviously no prior notice while I was entertaining the thought of what to do today to combat the boredom of being in class; that's too cruel.

After being summoned to another world, in front of me who had reached the absolute peak of confusion; at such juncture stood the one who for me [at that time] became the number one beauty that I have ever seen in my life.

Be as it may, as expected the "Hero, please save this world!" line popped up. Naturally, if a girl who looks that pretty pledges you with teary eyes; the average guy will let out an immediate "leave it to me!" response. Even I at first was about to let out something like "I'll do something about saving this world!" out of my mouth...

It might be something mysterious, but that line was stopped by that very same beauty even before the words could let my throat as I took a second glance at her. A strong, cold chill ran through my back, a tremendous shiver with an intensity as if liquid nitrogen was poured on me, right away cold sweat started running through my back.

Exactly because I saw that beauty more calmly.

And then I realized.

That dreadful something [black] that laid in the back of her eyes.

And after that, well; several things started from there.

Eventually, somehow or the other I was certain that I had to escape from the castle where I was summoned, losing my way in the dungeon; I released Real who I found was imprisoned there. Deciding to break out together, we somehow managed to leave the castle and it was at that point that Real summoned a Dragon for us to ride, putting a safe end to our escapade.

In a way, I could be described as someone with a "quite the good intuition]. When betting on poker or stuff like mahjong, I think I'm strong, and I believe I'm someone sharp towards human sensibilities. But, this time it was too much of a large portion, I had never had a sweat as cold as that one.

According to what the story went, Real was captured by that beauty and arbitrarily framed. It doesn't matter how innocent she seems at first glance, in the end she was

just wicked.

Probably, is exactly because she is wicked that she is pretending to be completely innocent, and if that's so then her level of darkness can only be described as 'completely died'; a level of wickedness where she decides to make use even of her own beauty and that just shows how she is too dark in too many ways.

"Well, what will you do from now on, Kanna? Do you have any objectives?"

"Rather than asking me I would like to hear the opposite; just who can tell me what am I supposed to do from now on?"

"No, well if I'm asked what I would do now....In my case, my current purpose is returning to my hometown"

For the time being, I could only care about getting away from that super wicked black princess (she might even have been a true princess after all); so I could not spare any leisure on thinking what to do after escaping. It's just that, if I had stayed in the castle; there is no doubt that it would have turned into something horrible. A hero, a brave; without a doubt a storm full of drama has been unleashed already and it was a storm full of drama huge enough that they had to call a hero to deal with it.

"Really, whether you are someone who acts after deep consideration, or if you are someone who haphazardly pushes on, I don't really get which of those you are in the end"

"I get told that a lot"

"You get told that a lot!?"

But it's true that I get said that a lot.

In case if there is any doubt, Real tone of expression is somewhat male like and it's not like she is putting on airs of being a man, but that she comes out as a [knight]; as if it's a natural consequence of a girl having being raised in an all-male household.

Originally when I saw her in jail, she was in thin underwear only and with her hands restrained through a wooden tablet. The moment I saw her, my internal beautiful girl

ranking was completely overturned and gained a new first place. The wicked princess? For that one, even when factoring her appearance; since the contents which are an absolute worst are considered, that sends her to the indisputed last place; that's obvious.

Changing the subject, Real's appearance is now a light armor that emphasizes mobility and protects only the vital points; she also has a great sword which is for about as tall as she is. Those two items were taken away at the time of her arrest, but fortunately were inside the castle and it was possible to recover them. At that time, there it was this chance where I actually had to hold her sword, and just as it looks it's incredibly heavy.

"In any event, it's not like they can officially organize a pursue party; the two of us don't have any evidence of residence in this country and they can't afford to reveal that we were there"

"Ah, so to say; you sound really certain of that, why is that?"

"If in this current time of [peace], the large powers get to hear that a [hero] was called for; that would be the same as telling them "prepare for war". Surely the ritual was made in secrecy and behind closed doors, they probably have already thought ahead on were to dispatch you. And at that time, you'll likely be told lies in the lines of "the enemy are invaders" to get you to act"

"Scary. I am a man whose inclination is towards pacifism"

"...Would a man who gives a flying kick to a guard without any moment of doubt, ever be described as a pacifist?"

"Pacifism and non-combatant doctrines are actually different things"

You should earn your own peace, that's my motto.

"In my case I have my own circumstances, there is really plenty to consider. Probably, I was being kept to use as a [trump card] for [diplomacy]... I don't like to be reminded of it, but I do hold that much value. Additionally, they also surely had wanted to use me as a deal under the table. This goes without a doubt for this land that has already earned a lot of antipathy from the surrounding countries"

"Now that I hear it; this is probably a country overflowing with strong ambition. Is it noticeable?"

Once again I realize that I was really glad that I managed to escape.

## Chapter 2

# Crossing the mountain and one step short of freezing to death

We just ended our rest after flying for 4 hours on that dragon; then Real directed the dragon towards the foot of the mountain range.

“I appreciate your efforts, we were saved thanks to you so please make sure to rest properly”

Real tickled the jaw of the dragon to show her appreciation as she spoke before taking some steps of distance; receiving an animal greeting which sounded like kyui kyui before leaving, on it's feet a large magic formation showed up shining in white light and when it's whole body became enshrined in brightness, the dragon's shape became less visible as the brilliance was gradually losing it's shine to finally disappear when the radiance of the formation on the ground was completely gone; the order for that is exactly reversed from when she summoned it, implying that the foundation of process might be exactly the same. When I was shown this the first time, I became completely overwhelmed and it went way over my head.

It looks like summoning magic consist of calling forth something that was previously contracted by the user.

And quite properly, this fantasy world has what is without exceptions the *quintessential example* of what a fantasy world needs to have; which is the art know as [magic]. This driving force known as [magic] is something that everyone needs to take a hold of, it might be easier to understand if you compared it to the energy source from our world known as [electricity].

“Hekkushou”

Hugging my body down with my own two hands, with chattering teeth; I let out some weird sneezing sounds. I can't even imagine how high is the altitude of the mountain we have just crossed now since the actual top is in fact above the clouds. *Would I really*

*have had to climb such a high mountain while on my student uniform?* Fortunately it's not it's coldest right now and a blessing in disguise is that I can take at least some peace of mind that my uniform is a long sleeved gakuran.

"Oops, sorry"

A light sign breaks through this open space as Real's fingertip produces a fire and while pointing her hands in front of her, the flame leaves her finger and flew off through the air.

"Aaah... I'm being healed"

Thanks to the new found heat, he was moved to the point where tears almost fell down.

"When flying at such height the normal is to wear something that blocks the cold; at this time of emergency there is no choice but to rely on some fire attribute magic as a replacement... I guess it isn't warm enough?"

At the time we were gradually increasing the altitude while flying, Real deployed fire magic as to surround us as stop-gap measure. It was not perfect, as the wind that could blow through from every direction ended up causing an overwhelming cold. At that time Real's face spelt clearly a deep regret over her own lack of ability to cope with the situation.

"I have only learnt elemental magic up to the bare minimum, I apologize since I forced you to experience strong cold"

"I can say with confidence if it wasn't for that fire, I would have long died frozen"

My consciousness would have fled far away as simply as that and I would have ascended to heaven. Speaking of, if I die at this place, I wonder which world's heaven I would have ended up in?

Or rather, I wonder why Real doesn't look cold at all.

"While I truly am not good at elemental magic, endowment magic is something I can take great pride in and that allowed me to use spells to ward off the cold. This type of magic's strong point is defense"

Afterall.

“And then, with this is fine since we already earned some days of advantage. From leaving the castle till crossing the mountain, it doesn’t matter how fast we project them to catch up, they’ll need at least 3 full days”

“Even if the pursuers also use a dragon like we did?”

“Even if they try that, there is no dragon that can overcome this mountain so simply. I’ll allow myself to boast here, when it comes to classifications, my contracted partner falls into the upper ranks of the dragon species, and for that reason we had quite the advantage in our trip when it came to elevation & speed”

“Even when it looks so cute and soothing?”

“Even when it looks so cute and soothing; I mentioned something about it previously, but that dragon does not really get attached to people and this is common for their species. Is common sense that contracts are rare, regardless of the species involved”

In other words, Real who managed to achieve such an unusual contract is a remarkable individual. When Real noticed that within my sight some admiration was now mixed in, her cheeks flushed ever so slightly.

“Wel- Well, the fact that it’s unusual to achieve means not that it’s completely impossible; there are those who have achieved contracts so overwhelming when using me as a reference you can’t possibly even touch their feet”

For the sake of hiding her own embarrassment, she presses the talk towards someone on higher position, and her unusual hand gestures when losing composure add a cute side that one would normally not notice, with her usual gallant expression.

“Le- Let’s return to our previous talk; regardless of how hard or pursuers chase us, there is no inconvenience factor for us if we spend a night in the local village. For any dragon, performing high speed continuous flight for long periods is not a simple thing—specially if you add human passengers to the mix; similarly to our current case, four hours should be the upper limit”

Should I relate this to engines and their gears? The strain when using low speed that requires low power becomes completely different when one uses a high gear with high

speed which needs much more power.

“In one side we have that, but there is that it also looks like the day is about to end. It won’t do if we don’t secure a place to spend the night”

Right now we are close to the outskirts of a village; while crossing through the mountain the location of a village and it’s settlements was clearly visible and we made the dragon land before we got close to the village; this was for the sake of being as less eye catching as possible. While magic in itself is widespread, summoning magic can be considered in the category of unusual... In the first place, if we go to the village with a dragon in tow, there is basically no other way of gathering more attention than that.

“...If we speak about standing out, don’t those ears already are something very noticeable?”

After that line, her long ears trembled a little at the tip.

“This won’t cause any problem since the shape is different from the elves. While my mother was an elf, I’m only a half elf.”

And now that key world elf has popped up; the second *quintessential example* of what a fantasy world is meant to be like. Being immersed in the love for the 2D world or not is absolutely irrelevant; even if you only have a little bit of an otaku in yourself like me or not; the love for cute things will ultimately always win. And when those long ears tremble a little right in front of you, the feeling of wanting to touch them naturally comes.

“Actual elves are much less numerous than human beings; but whether it’s a castle or a castle town, you can still find some if you put your mind into it; in contrast elves travelling to remote areas like this village would be extremely unusual”

“Even something like travelling troubadours?”

The ones that I know from fictional works give the strong impression of always having a lyre or a flute at hand.

“You know well; that’s correct. Elves naturally have a strong awareness for excellence when handling instruments that stems from their very own fingertips. You can always find one passing through town and performing as to earn travel expenses— As

expected I don't have such gift for music"

"In other words, we are a pair of travelling mercenaries who merely are stopping at the village?"

"Playing that part would be indeed the safest route... I'll have to treat you as an assistant even though I feel bad about it"

"It's fine like that. I wouldn't feel good if I merely keep receiving assistance here"

"My gratitude to you who saved me from that place will last for a life time. Helping this much is but a simple matter."

After being forcefully dragged into this world, certainly having meet this woman has been without a doubt the greatest fortune. Exactly mirroring what she says, I myself have the mindset of rewarding her for all which she has done for me.

...At this moment Real and I where completely unaware of it; and we wouldn't even noticed it for a long while after that.

The mountant that we had just crossed with the dragon, has quite the big significance to this country as a sacred mountain.

Simply because Real used that elemental magic which is her weak point to produce a little bit of warmth, and the fact that I happened to go through a simple preset mountain path.

And lastly, the unique [condition] that I have been afflicted ever since being summoned to this world.

"Hekkushii! urgh... I want to quickly enter the bath. Rather, are there even baths? Or maybe I have just stated a super luxurious aspiration?"

"If you expect a small sized one, plenty of houses have. Of course an inn would count with one as well"

"UOOOSHAA! If there is a nice meal and a bath, then I can survive no matter the place!"

# Chapter 3

## It's not like I like to pimp; so I joined a mountain search

"Kuoooooh! Cooooooold!"

The chill air strikes my skin as my eyebrows keep twitching while being frozen and the worse of all is this strong gust of wind that lowers the temperature of my body.

"...Are you ok?"

"I can't possibly be ok, but *I'll be ok!* I feel cold enough as if I'm dying; but *I'll be ok!*"

"You are rather increasing my anxiety with such lines"

"It's ok to just keep walking forward! I can still handle it even if we increase the pace more than this!"

After spurting that lively statement; I further dive my feet on the snowy fields as a show of my intention.

"...It doesn't look like you have that much leeway; why would you go that far?"

"Towards someone who is my benefactor, covered my lodging and is first and foremost of a lady— while that girl is working outside in this weather; I can't possibly law down comfortably at home! I have no plans of becoming a financially dependant pimp!"

"Pimp?"

"Is a known term for a guy that gets sustained by a girl without working himself."

*Greetings, this is Kamishiro Kanna.*

Presently; I'm enjoying mountain climbing through a frozen slope. That exact

mountain range that was previously easily skipped from travelling thanks to the courteous services of dragonic airlines.

I'm aware that I'm again skipping a lot of important details; but please let me of again by giving out the sequential order for the course of events yet again.

After passing the mountain range and decending through it's feet; we encountered absolutely no accidents and we safely got into the neighboring village without any unusual events. The village on itself was quite peaceful, there it wasn't any difference from how I imagined any countrisinde village back in my world.

The absolute first thing we did was heading towards the inn and having Real book a room, after that she recommended me to enjoy the warmth of a bath. It was the turn for that inexperienced elemental magic increased the temperature of the water; and even the short interval needed for water to boil felt excruciatingly long for the I who was in a completely frozen state. Soon I felt honestly bad for being cared for time after time; but please let me get away with it now since the desire for a bath was simply winning me over — is what I thought as I was diving into the steamy water. I have to say that this is the first time in my life that I ever felt so good when entering the bath; that sensation of having the very core of my soul being surrounded by warmth was so incredible that before realizing it I was spilling tears already. *Ermn? Am I fragile to the point that I can be broken to tears easily?*

I made sure that I was refreshed after a short dive in the bath and then I returned to the room... It looks like the structure of this inn is that all of the guest rooms are located in the second floor; while the first one has a large dining room which gives the impression of being quite satisfying for the palate of the local residents.

But; right now you can't see the image of several customers enjoy the meal in their seats, but rather the sight of a bunch of serious villagers surrounding Real's table with an atmosphere which is far from relaxed.

I was unsure of adding my presence to that place or not, but once somebody noticed that I was in this floor; their hand stretched and I was dragged towards the place where Real was.

"Oh, Kanna. Was the bath enjoyable?"

"The absolute best.... Er, what sort of circumstance is this?"

Originally it was the smiling Real who recommended me to enter the bath first, but as expected even I can read the sort of weird air that this place is enshrouded in right now.

“Apparently, it seems that there is a girl who entered the mountain around noon and hasn’t returned yet”

“For mountain; you mean that exceedingly large one?”

Speaking of mountains, there is no other mountain in the vicinity that goes over the clouds like that one; why is that?

“That girl mother apparently caught a cold recently; and is well known that among the grass in that mountain there are medicinal herbs. Is easy to see that the girl’s purpose was collecting those”

“Such a thoughtful daughter has to be a good kid...”

At the moment that bit was mentioned; I remembered the current time. A single glance outside the windows reaffirms that we are already completely unto the night.

“Oi, is totally past the time the sun sets by now!”

“Exactly. It’s night-time already; and the weather becomes rather harsh in that mountain by nightfall– which is why everyone in the village is absolutely clear that they need to return home before the day ends. A girl who absolutely know this and climbed the mountain hasn’t returned by now has surely encountered some sort of mishap”

“Then; doesn’t that mean that we can’t idle around in this place? We should head out right now.”

“I know that much, but... That mountain also has dangerous magical beasts; the fact that they have a nocturnal nature is one of the things that makes the mountain safer during the day”

“...Oioi, that’s serious stuff”

Magical beast-- what some would spell as monster and is the *quintessential example number three* of the world in a fantasy genre. If it's as their definition states; they are dangerous animal, flora and fauna that have this wonderful healthy habit of attacking people.

"Entering the mountain at night would be suicidal for villagers who have no strength to fight"

Hearing the conversation up to this point makes it obvious the villagers can't possibly head out on themselves; but rather they want to request the task to this Real present here.

"Bottom line is, these people are requesting you to find that daughter..."

"Precisely. And what do you think about it?"

"Hmn? Let's hurry up and save her"

"..."

Ara? I'm looked at as if I said something strange.

"...Did you not listen to what these people said?"

"The outline it's about how we should hurry so the girl won't be eaten by some monster; right? That's exactly why we should head out to help as soon as possible. Ah right- friendly neighbors of this village; would you mind lending some clothes strong against cold? Please at least offer that level of cooperation"

"No, I'm talking about the bit where beast will come attacking"

"That's why I'm saying that I heard it. In a place where gruesome sights are common, we have a rarity for the season: today's special consist of delicious village girl (In a cooking ingredients sense)"

"So it really is; that you are planning on tagging along..."

"You have been strange for awhile. (Like our setting points out) Mercenary girl Real has been requested by this people to search for that girl and you took on the job;

right?”

“Certainly that’s how it went! The actual issue is that I am going alone!”

“What a foolish thing to say. It’s settled in stone that I’ll be tagging along as well”

“I really did not want you to say that. The people of this village don’t have any relation with you, right?”

“That’s no different for you; yet you are brimming with motivation of helping out, right?”

“That’s due to my personal motivations. Well, I really can’t neglect the intention of my travelling companion; that’s why please listen...”

“Details might as well not matter in this situation! There are things that I also can do and there is also the motivation to do such when it counts! There is no spare time to hesitate! Since this goes according to Real’s will; I’m just going to accompany you to the extent of the power I have!”

And that’s how we returned to the beginning.

“Is way too unlucky that a snow storm began the moment we started to climb!”

“It’s like, we should be worrying that we are not the cause for this weather”

*There are things that after once said as joke; they may eventually change to truths. Please remember this for later.*

“Or rather, why are you dressed so lightly in this storm!?”

“Because I used magic that makes me resistant to cold, this much is enough”

Right now I’m wearing quite the fluffy jacket to ward off that cold; while Real is wearing her usual light armor with a sole simple cloack added in.

“Just how convenient is that magic, oi”

“My speciality only lies in this type of spells. As my elemental attribute magic is not

that wonderful; for battle this is the one guy I can rely on”

She says that while emphasizing the large sword at her back.

*Certainly, she was quite amazing. At the time we had to force a way out of the castle; it didn't matter how many guards or knights came swarming... They were all blown away with a single attack from that great sword and without any single exception. There it were plenty of guys with full body armor and / or heavy equipment in those ranks... That amount of battle power on a single person wouldn't mean that she is good enough to be selectable in those games that are placed in the sengoku era?*

“More than that Kanna; is the part where the herbs grow still further ahead?”

“Just some steps away”

With a map in my hands; I check the shape of my surroundings and compare it with what was written to assest the current location. There is a large bag on my back; which is meant to be used to keep that child from the cold.

When the village girl set out during the day; apparently she was dressed lightly. Even if she happens to be unharmed; the intense cold of this snowstorm is more than enough to make a person not being able to move.

If that happens to be the current situation; Real on her own would have needed to carry the bag in her shoulder and in the case of beasts showing up she would have needed to fight the monsters with that handicap—- which is the reason of why I was so adamant about following her. In a dual sense you can say that I'm here for the luggage.

“Really, to volunteer for luggage duty. Quite the evident reason”

“And it's because Real understood that such a thing was necessary; that you let me tag along, right?”

Initially, she had the idea of relying in one of the villagers; but after considering it calmly a little I became the obvious choice. Compared to them; she made the judgement that I'll drag her feet much less.

“You are also quite softhearted; to go this far for a girl you don't know”

“I’m not entirely moving out of good will. There is a profit factor added in”

“Truly. When you began the talk of how much the pay was going to be; the faces of the villagers turned delicate”

Handling so coldly people that we are not acquainted with; even if they ask for a refund later we can’t be held punishable. In any event— with one night stay and several days worth on food; is only that much what we requested as the completion fee.

“Seriously. Should I put it that you might be someone of high prudence? You are really a man who is hard to judge”

“Was that praise just now?”

“I wonder?”

As we were brooding over such conversation in this cold, we steadily approached the specified location which is towards the place where the medicinal herbs grow. This is the same place that the girl was aiming at and thus there it might be some sort of trail.

Close to 30 minutes after we started or climbing through the mountain and while it’s fully dark; we safely reached our destination. Even when burried in he snowstorm, the thick herbs are in abundance... Now we need to check the surrounding terrain and sort the information we got from the villagers.

# Chapter 4

## Reconfirming the reality of this world.

“...Looks like several stuff happened”

Canine creatures whose fur is between white and grey move around walking in four legs; that stare which focuses on us with their bloodshot eyes doesn't show any signs of a warm welcome.

“[Snow Wolf] is a wolf shaped magic beast frequently found in cold regions. They tend to band in groups and normally they habitate more hinterland locations... it looks like a group of them ended up climbing down the mountain”

Real calmly pulled out her sword from the sheath and prepared herself as I was provided with an explanation. She keeps great composure in front of the surrounding murderous air– unlike me whose legs are about to give out.

“Kanna”

“I will absolutely not leave your side, so no worries!”

I shout at full lung that miserable statement; pitable isn't it? Well, it beats some lame attempt at acting tough and ending up as the dinner of a pack of wolves!

“I see. Then... they are already close”

Real has a bitter smile as she proceeds to leash out sharp slices; with a strong voice she matched the charge of the group of wolves.

“Sei ツ”

Momentarily, a surge of intense spirit could be felt as the great sword drew a long angle; the ashen wolf that who lunged forward and had his ready to bite jaw wholly open got blown away with it's head bisected vertically.

“Nextッ”

Wolves that approach from the side with the intention of using their nails or wolves that approached in grouped straight on with their fangs; all of them where crushed by Real's giant sword.

“Daryaaaっっっ”

As each sword swing turned a wolf in a slump of flesh; the constant splashes of blood turned the pure white of the snowy ground crimson.

I held down the sound of my nausea as the blood and pieces of flesh where splattered everywhere.

Even if your opponent is a monster that attacks people; there is no mistake that those are still living organisms. Without minding that Real surfaced no hesitation nor didn't gave signs of any strong feelings as the bloodbath kept increasing... her eyes completely focused on the opponent and her hands accurately commanded the sword movement...

It doesn't matter how much fiction this world seems to me; for the people residing here [this is" reality... For every living creature that has possess the gift of life there is -without any exception- another creature that has no choice but to kill others for the sake of keep on living. There is not any sin in this... and if I don't want to end up dying; I need to act just like Real has just done.

And for that reason; make the choice of burying the enemies in front of you.

Right now I'm but a baggage carrier that has absolutely no strength on his own... for the sake of triumphing over this type of dangerous situations; she has deemed necessary power. That's why; it doesn't matter how much you clown with your words or how easily your legs give away; I need to imprint this scene in my eyes.

...I have still not answered the question she once gave me...

*“What will you do from now on, Kanna?”*, was it?

The answer is the tragic event in front of me.

It's obviously not a clear answer; but there is at least one reality that was reconfirmed now.

I have to make absolutely sure that I can survive in this another world.

The extermination of these magic beast took roughly 10 minutes; the immediate area has been filled with stashes of corpses from these grey wolves that now smear the snow surface red. At the center of this mess stands Real; coolly using her blue eyes to check her great sword. In contrast I am here; even though no enemies remain, my heart still races...

A minute was spent as she was making sure that no surrounding enemies were approaching and only after that; Real allowed herself to breathe in relief. Even I who was on his toes, strongly lushed out the air accumulated in my lungs after the battle was over.

"By all means; we are done with that"

Returning the sword to her back, I noticed that Real's breaths were not disturbed in the least... I was shown that type of intense huge battle and are you telling me that you didn't experience physical agitation in the least? Just what type and just how much of an intense training was drilled into you as to reach that level? I who was merely watching the performance from the side, am showing signs of fatigue in my shoulders...

Rather than being submerged in awe's embrace; I need to regain my composure.

Our goal for coming to this mountain is not subjugation of beasts nor the collection of medicinal herbs...

At least I have to check the corpses.

"Oioi oyeoye; wasn't this the place the village girl was supposed have passed?"

It's not truly certain that these wolves encountered that daughter at thee time she was picking up herbs... however, the possibility is undoubtedly there.

It might even be that....

"...We should also consider even the worst case sceneario"

To the me who couldn't but be drawn back a little by this much blood; Real responded to with a calm behaviour. Her voice was slightly stiff; meaning the idea we had was the same...

A bad image of a young girl sinking in a sea of blood came to my mind; I couldn't help but to be still in my own place... Biting my own teeth; I forcibly move those clinged legs with strong steps.

"Screw it! Oi Real! In any event let's just keep looking!"

"I agree"

We split and circled around inside the area were the pile of corpses laid; continuing the search... One after another I kept bumping into sight of death wolves... Maybe the the next body I find; would be a human one? Without being able to push away the dismay in my chest; I desperately continued to search.

"Just please be safe"

She is someone who I don't know the looks nor the name; yet I am wholeheartedly praying for her well being. Truth be told; I'm not the type that prays much to gods... However; if it's for the sake of someone else being saved— whether it's a god or a devil; I'll gladly pray as much as I can...

Suddenly, as I was concentrating on looking for the young girl; I was assailed by a huge gust of wind— The great wind took advantage of me being focused in something brought negligence towards my feet; I was swept at until my balance was lost...

As a bonus; bad luck dictated that the place where my feet had to fail; was the place where a descending slope was forming—

"Nowaaaa つ つ つ"

"つ, KANNA! つ"

Real made swift response to my shriek; but even faster than her, I proceeded to roll down the slope. As my field of vision continued rotating I could only feel panic and curl my body to reduce the shock.

After a few seconds of rotation; my body was struck by a floating sensation... It couldn't be; was I seriously flung off from the cliff? –Despair proceeded to rule my heart; but the next moment I felt a strong impact in coming from below as everything became white.

At this time my train of thought returned completely to normal; it looks like something stopped my body... I touch myself thinking of the after effects of the crash; I ended up stopping in a face up position.

Keeping my position I look at the slope I fell off from; it looks like due to the fortune of the snow cushion being here is that I didn't proceed further down...

“Are you ok, Kanna!? ツ”

There are two declining edges on the cliff that I fell from; Real slides here in a hurry through the other pathway. Without standing up, I made hand gestures to show that I'm safe. While breathing a huge relief, Real grabs my hand and helps me stand up.

“Seriously; try not to surprise me like that anymore. I thought my heart would stop”

“I'm really sorry; I was too distracted”

As I was slapping off the snow out of my clothes; I directed my eyes to the place I thumbled down from... It can't be possibly seen from the area where the herbs grow due to a blindspot; but a cave happens to be there.

Real who was lured by my sight, also became aware of the cave's existence.

Additionally; there is in that place a bag that without a doubt belongs to a person.

...Quickly opening the bag disclosed that the contents were a bunch of medical herbs which grow on the upper part from here... This can only be -without a doubt- property of the village girl we are looking for.

“Probably, while running away from the wolves; she fell here”

“So, that means–”

“It might be wishful thinking; but at least the prospects are there”

After strongly nodding at each other; we took steps into the cave.

# Chapter 5

## Found the girl, but got myself confined

The inside of the cavern was completely enveloped in darkness; Real fingertips produced an illuminating flame, for the sake of advancing.

If asked if this was cold, it was obviously cold; but in comparison to outside, it was much better due to the absence of the gale winds... That being said; without clothes specifically designed to guard off low temperatures, being here would be unacceptable.

Initially I wanted to call out for the girl to know that we are here; but Real quickly vetoed my idea– If it happens to be a demon further inside the cavern, it would surely be roused by human voices– and when that happens, there is the possibility of him finding first the young villager in this confined environment.

With a strong feeling that we shouldn't stray from each other; we stepped into the cave...

And then....

“Ah”

At the inner most part that the flame illuminated; we could see her figure... Trembling on her knees, the young girl fit perfectly the description we had previously heard. I had to force myself from giving an expression of joy as I directed my steps towards her.

She slowly raised her face to the sound of my steps

“Oni-chan, who are you?”

“Don't worry, we came to help!”

To ease her worries I touched her with my hand; I touching her was as cold grasping

ice.

...This is bad; her body temperature has lowered too much already, checking her face under the dim light of Real's fire magic is enough to see that her complexion is already quite blue– At this rate, she might even break down from the cold before we put the clothes we brought for her...

Even if I'm slightly reluctant; it's better if I settle this in one go.

First thing is me taking off my valued clothes for the cold; so I stripped everything off from my upper body. Let me add a note that I'm extremely cold right now!

“Ka- Kanna?”

At the sight of me who had suddenly started a strip show (upper half only though); Real's eyes became a monochrome... She can complain later; but right now there is no time to put any explanations into words. More than anything, I feel soo cold that it's a pain to open my mouth to talk...

“Forgive this for awhile”

Shivering with cold my voice gave an onesided notice to this girl as I proceeded to take off all of her clothes; that done I began to wear again my clothes again, but I put her inside as well this time. When I pressed the girl skin unto my chest, it felt terribly cold; for a moment I wanted to push her away, but I buried those feelings as I put my arms around her; making sure of holding her with my whole strength.

“Oi, just what is the deal!?”

“The fastest way to warm up the body is doing it from skin to skin! More than that Real; please increase the fire! I'm seriously freezing here, I might even end up freezing!”

After realizing my intention; Real used her two hands to make the fire bigger and the heat increased accordingly. The girl's deprived body temperature was returning by using me as a warmer.

“Aaa, how refreshing”

Yet again the blisfull physical heat made me spill tears...

“When you suddenly stripped off, I seriously started doubting your sanity”

“Naturally, I can’t boss around a woman like you with words like “undress quickly!” “

Between my own temperature and the fire; the young girl is radiating now heat of her own. She has also stopped trembling... I could only breath a sigh as we evaded the most dangerous situation.

Maybe because she regained a normal temperature, the senses of the girl seem to have returned, and she now gazes me from point blank distance.

“Sorry, for having stripped you so suddenly”

As I apologized I pat her head, the girl shook her head to refute me.

“When you are freezing, you should do it like this; is what my otou-san said”

Apparently, over here it’s also wide-spread knowledge that an emergency measure against cold is to increase the warm skin to skin. Since the Lolicon label won’t be added to me, once again I’m compelled to breath in relief.

“Well, why are you at this place? Since you didn’t return by nightfall, everyone in the village was incredibly worried, you know?”

“Eto, because okaa-san caught a cold, I came to pick up medicinal herbs, but...”

The outline was just like we had imagined it; as she was done picking up herbs for her mother, the howl of the wolves could be heard. In a fluster she hurried down the mountain and -just like I did- she treaded upon the slope; falling through the cliff. Even then, she could feel quite close the roar of the wolves; thus she could only think of seeking refuge in the cave that was in front of her.

“And it was then, that the weather turned into a snow storm...”

“It became impossible to leave, you got cold to the point you couldn’t to move anymore”

As Real added the last bit, the village daughter nodded quietly in a sorrowful manner.

“I- I’m very sorry”

“Don’t worry about it, as long as you are unharmed, it’s ok”

The girl narrowed her eyes comfortably as I placed my hand on her head with a heartwarming face. Taken by the mood, Real also surfaced a smile... Normally she dons a very dignified look; but yet again I realize that superb beauties like her really need to smile like this.

“Very well, since the girl is safe; we have no more business in this mountain”

“That’s true...”

From the bag I was carrying Real took the clothes we had brought for the girl and proceeded to dress her on them... As this was happening, a large DOOOOON resounded, as if it was the roar of a stomach; followed by a small incessant trembling... The feeling continued and small pebbles kept falling from the ceiling.

The vibration and sound that stopped quickly enough where followed by a rather strong wind current that poured from the entrance. The gust of wind settled down in a few seconds, and as it did, large amounts of sweat poured from my back.

“...Real-san, I somehow; have an incredibly bad premonition”

“Coincidentally, me to”

I noticed that Real’s face had gone stiff.

Once again I check that the girl and I have properly set our clothes on. The village girl buried her face in the cotton of her garment while enjoying it’s warmth; unfortunately I can’t afford such allowance in this weather. Real is not present among us, she went to to check the condition of the entrance.

As she returned, her countenance was quite grim... It looks like that bad premonition was on the mark.

“For the looks of it...”

“Yeah; it’s completely buried”

That shaking and roaring from before are probably the work of a snow slide. And then, the reason of why the wind blew so intensely; was because the avalanche was pushing air in as it was blocking the entrance.

“Melting it with magic?”

“I gave it a try and proved impossible. With my capacity I would exhaust completely my magic without making a hole in that wall of snow”

“How about using that large sword as a shovel?”

“Just what do you think of other people’s loved sword... But, I also thought about it—however, the piled up snow is so much that it’s now compressed and has high density, right now is similar to bedrock in firmness... Digging through there would be unreasonable”

“Does endowment magic allow self strengthening? If that’s possible, we could—”

“Yes; as you have surmised, increasing your own strength is possible. It’s common to use it as ace when it comes to fighting... However; unlike spells that increase tolerances, increasing the capacity of your own body has a big recoil and can’t be put into use for long... We don’t know how thick the blockade actually is, it would be better not to try it”

For defense, it’s enough with merely coating the surface of your own body with the spell; however since for strengthening you are using magic to mess around with the internal functions of your body at a muscle & bones level; the backlash has to be serious. It’s like artificially trying to increase an already huge fire scene? Maybe I should even enlarge that example many folds to get a proper description...

“Then, the conclusion?”

“We are completely trapped”

After clearing one dangerous situation; you find yourself in the next one...

“We should think positively from now on...”

What just was pointed out by Real does have some truth. For example; if the avalanche would have occurred as we are exiting the cave, we would surely had been involved. When thinking about that, perhaps this was our fortune.

“But the fact that we encountered an avalanche makes our luck value switch to minus already”

“Don’t say it; I feel like holding my head at that”

We could only muster a sigh at the events.

“Well, what do we do Kanna?”

“Don’t ask me something I want to hear myself”

Even if I complain, I need to squeeze some ideas.

“Real, let me hear it straight... For how long would you be able to use magic?”

Activating spells obviously consume the user’s magical strength. What’s necessary to fully recover one’s own depleted magic power is to have a good night of rest; conversely, as long as one keeps casting spells; it won’t be possible for your own magic to gradually recover... In the current situation, our last ray of hope is Real’s magic.

“Since I unconsciously protect my own body against the cold; there is no issues with myself. The thing is, the elemental magic I’m able to use...”

There is obviously individual differences with the amount of magic each person posses. Additionally, even if several people cast the very same magic spell, the magic consumption will be different in each case due to differences of suitability to that magic type.

The amount of magical energy that Real posses seems to be quite outstanding compared to any regular person. As her speciality lies in reinforcement type of spells; consumption for elemental magics can’t be good compared to the ones from her natural trait.

“I can’t exactly tell right now... I can’t hold this peace for too long; and lasting until morning would be out of the question”

Humans need heat to be healthy; and right now we don’t have at hand any sort of meal that would grant us that effect... The village girl and I have no means to increase our bodily heat other than rely on Real’s magic– Magic that can’t be possibly held for long.

“It’s a big pinch”

“Surely, a big punch”

“A pinch?”

This girl repeats after us.

“Yeah, an ultra absolute pinch”

The level was increased.

It might not sound like much from our talk; but this is a serious pinch.

“Help will probably come with the morning, right?”

“They will probably come, but it’s not sure if they’ll know about this cave... Ojou-san, are people aware of this cave in the village?”

“Maybe, I think that otou-san and the others know about; but, it’s my first time coming here...”

“It’s not like I want unreasonable wishes granted; but at least our luck should change a little bit more for the better”

“It’s still too early to be relieved”

Reasonable enough, but; if prospects become zero then it would be hard to keep your mind together.

Well, right now there is nothing we can do about this other than leave it to heavens and eagerly await for tomorrow’s rescue.

Fyuoin---

““Hekkushi...”“

The freezing wind blows, the girl and I sneezed simultaneously. Not only the village girl, as there it was no choice but for me to hog her low temperature; so my body feels quite cold now. Catching a cold would be one thing, but there the uncertainty if we'll even make to tomorrow.

“Oi, are you ok?”

“I can't be ok now, it's obvious I'm super cold...”

As a complain escaped me, I noticed the essence of the natural phenomenon that has just transpired...

The wind blew; in a cave that's supposedly sealed shut.

To make certain of this, I turned my way towards the bottom of the cave.

“What is it, Kanna?”

“...If there is wind blowing, that means that the air is flowing inside... If the air is flowing inside; that means there it has to be some sort of hole or access to the outside.”

The entrance we used is already blocked by the avalanche; if despise that the wind still blows, then there it has to be another exit to this cave.

“The value of our luck seems to keep increasing”

“It might not be necessarily big enough for a person to pass, you know?”

“Even if it's like that, we just need to have Real use brute force to enlarge the hole, right? If muscle reinforcement can't be used for a long duration; then it won't be a problem if it's used for only a bit, isn't?”

Pure muscle strength, enough to send fully armored knights flying; enough to produce huge gusts of winds like the ones from this mountain. Unless the rock around it is

extremely hard, there is no mistake on placing our hopes on the rocks being blown away.

“Even if we can’t turn around our current situation, rather than just regret it later; wouldn’t it be better to try everything we can while we can still move?”

“...True enough; I got it, I’ll go with your idea”

It’s great that she agreed with me; once that’s settled I show my back towards the young girl.

“I’m not sure how much we’ll need to walk; so hop on”

“Y- yeah”

The village girl couldn’t get our talk just now; she only seems to have understood that we need to move out and obediently climbed on me.

“Oni-chan’s back is wide”

“Being a man not just for show”

I wonder if the guys that have cute younger sisters feel like this? Just by carrying her, I somehow feel my heart fulfilled.

“Then onee-chan, let’s go ahead”

“Of course... Erm, how did I ended up as your sister?”

“Nah, it’s that, you know? Going by the air you seem older”

“I’m only 18 years old”

“You really are older... eh, only 18? Even though you are from the long eared tribe?”

“Elves and half elves growth is not really that different from humans up until the 20 years old. Why were you thinking something unusual about me?”

“You are always so composed, being experienced in several areas; I thought you were

from a well versed age”

“And if I heard what actual concrete age you were thinking, I’ll make mince meat out of you with this blade?”

“You are making it sound scary, so please speare me from that”

Even for half elves; it looks like women of all origins are concerned with their age... And it seems to be something common regardless of the world.

It can be seen thanks to the illumination magic that Real is using; the scenery is completely made from rock without exceptions; the sense of time is being affected due to the lack of progress even if we haven’t walked for 5 minutes... There is not only stamina to consider, but we also shouldn’t stray too far to the point we lose our return path; while thinking that I saw a light at the bottom of the cave.

“This somehow, looks amazing”

We eventually stepped into a different area from the closed tunnel which was the cave so far; ending up in a room that had a huge open space. One could see the ceiling was quite high, to the extent our voices could perfectly echo around from the back; translucent shining ice walls created a hemispherical form that was dyied with different colors; I greatly admired the magnificent view which was like nothing I had seen up to now.

“Sorry Kanna, but try to focus your eyes on the center most position of the ceiling”

Rising my eyes as I was told; indeed at the highest point on the ceiling, it immediately came to view that a gigantic hole was there. Strong winds were flowing through that place bringing the cold air.

“To think the hole would be in a high ceiling. And there is no place to climb”

“Should I summon the dragon?”

“...No, if we go outside now we’ll only bump into the snow storm; the moment we leave, such strong strong wind is enough to smash us on the rocks “

That reason was why we initially did not use the dragon this time around and we

ended up walking. Additionally; thanks to not being familiar with the local area and since it's dark; we could only bet on flying at blind, which would end up being dangerous.

"Rather, I'm cold. It's this room the coldest place here?"

"Indeed; even I started feeling the cold"

"In any event we'll have to show our guts and stand the cold until morning; by the time the snow storm stops, by summoning the dragon we'll get out; we should focus on preserving our stamina until then and since this is the coldest part; we'll return to near the entrance of the cave."

"There is no other options.... Finding a hole that leads outside is already a great thing"

From here on, the girl and I can only face straight on this endurance race to see how weakened we are until morning; return to the part of the cave where it's less cold and quietly resist there without moving a finger.

I glanced around on last time with the girl at my back before turning back...

...But before that, I felt as if my eyes were sucked towards the central part of this space.

It is only now that I noticed this; a strange shining object is placed at the center; it's long and narrow like a stick, that cylinder grows out from the hard rock.

"Oi Real, what do you think is that?"

"That's... A lance?"

Focusing where I said, Real narrowed her eyes and unveiled the identity of the object. In all probability, the elves eyesight may be many folds stronger than that of us humans; for that reason she can't be mistaken.

At that time a rejection... A subtle feeling that I shouldn't leave was born.

"...When you find a weapon in a place like this; the normal would be for a shady story to be related to it... In the fairy tales I know at least; stuff like this is the usual pattern."

“Normally, it shouldn’t possibly be like that; but there are such stories around as well. More than that; if there is an story that comes with this, it’s probably something about a seal. If the weapon on itself gets sealed; then it’s probably something you wouldn’t want to touch.”

“And so it is--”

It’s not an unpleasant feeling... it is not; but I still feel like I’m going to bump into a great crisis. Ever since I ended up in this world, it’s as if my 6th sense was awakened... I’m feeling uneasy now.

“...The best would be if we don’t even look at it”

“Agreed”

After a serious consense, without even looking we where to proceeded back...

---- Moving my sight, by coincidence I saw the ceiling...

Something like a magic formation appeared in the air...

“----Eh, seriously?”

The formation was completely composed by light; the image was very similar to the formation on the floor that was used to summon me to this world and was at the castle.

Real also seems to have noticed the anormality; her eyes raised to the air and glimpsed the formation.

“Crap... It has to be a [guardian]”

“No need to guess, it’s here to protect that spear?”

There are plenty of those in RPGs... As the name implies, it’s the last ordeal placed to protect the treasure.

“It does look like that spear has a shady story attached... Unauthorized entry probably won’t be forgiven, thus a summoning trap was stablished to deal with those who approach. Well Kanna, what now?”

“Why is the opinion of me who is a total beginner in this world kept being asked!? My vote naturally goes to running away! The truth of the issue is that surely you believe that worrying about bothersome things is too much of a pain!”

*“I’m a knight after all”*

“Don’t put a satisfied face in this situation!”

I strongly played the straight man, in a fluster I went back to the entrance of this space. Not even talking about me, I have the village girl on my back; from the start we didn’t had the aim of hunting for treasures, but just to rescue this girl.

The light from behind became way more noticeable; it has to be from the summoning formation... After a short period; a big sound and violent tremors could be felt on the floor. I exerted my guts as not to have my legs entangled; and I made a full speed dash towards the entrance.

Only a little bit more, as I almost said that; a large shadow could be seen at my feet.

**“-!? STEP ASIDE, REAL!”**

Real who was running in front of me was only a couple of steps from the exit of this area; however as soon as my voice reached her, she jumped to the side. Almost at the same time, the sound of something incredibly large could be heard landing in the place where she just was.

# Chapter 6

## Ice giant draws near!

Finally some visual confirmation, huh? With a body completely made out of ice that's over 3 meters tall, it's a giant completely made out of ice. It's also translucent with several colors, but white is the more prominent one. The appearance is like a giant armor without a neck and on his hand it has a gigantic sword fit for his size.

"...This is one of those guys known as Ice Golem, huh?"

"You know about golems? They are man-made life created by pouring magic power into them; it's an automatic doll"

The Frozen Golem stands in front of us in a way that perfectly blocks the entrance.

Obviously, it won't allow us through so easily.

"...Can you beat it?"

"I wonder? For golems, the basics is that their capacity changes greatly depending on who created them; and it's easy to tell that to make a golem of that size one needs considerable skill."

The motion she performs to ready her sword is the same one she did when fending off the wolves; however unlike then, now clear traces of tension could be seen in her face.

"I'll face this guy... Kanna, in the mean time use the gap and take away the ojou-san, just leave this place. Since he is a guard, he won't give chase if it means leaving."

"...Roger"

I could feel weight in my mouth as I blurted a positive answer. I'm aware that her plan is certainly the most feasible... But having no choice other than using Real as a decoy is something that feels pretty damn bad...

“Don’t worry, after exchanging some blows; I’ll be sure to run away as well, I don’t have any suicidal tendencies.”

She only barely sided her face and then smiled at me.

That face, it struck me heavily.

I took the chance to see the girl on my back; she was shaking with fear. Her sight was not directed at me nor appealed for any requests... However, now I can only smile just like Real has.

I can’t die in a place like this, our two hearts are probably engraved with these same words; if not, we would have never had made it outside that castle.

“Well then... Let’s go!”

Real advanced, wielding that heavy giant sword and with enough power that her steps crushed the ground; with enough speed that I wouldn’t think of possible. I also added power to my legs, taking a stance that would allow me to run at any time.

The right time is when Real attack lands square; once that’s done the guardian will set his aim fully on her... She will probably concentrate her attacks to leave a gap for me to escape, it’s simple; but we can only proceed with a plan like this; *that’s why*, I need to pull all of my effort there.

The golem reacts to Real’s movement brandishing his own sword.

It was then, only few seconds away from their swords engaging, that the golem jumped. A large jump unthinkable for such large mass...

With great momentum added, Real’s sword struck nothing; her balance completely broken. There is no way that I’m just going to watch this till the end, I don’t have that time... Because even while it’s on the air, I can tell that the landing point of the golem is right behind Real, the place I had planned running towards to.

“HEY- YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING MEEEEEEEE!!!”

Up until now in my life, *this has to be the most excellent, worthy or respect ultra fast reaction I have ever had*; before the golem reached the highest point of his leap, my

body was already sliding sideways to another direction. The giant gave a strong swing to the location where I just was, gravity and body strength worked together to pulverize the floor's surface with a ground shattering impact. The aftermath of said impact struck my legs... Once again I made use of a yet to be seen in my life sense of balance to keep myself standing and made a beeline towards the entrance.

It was then when I felt a shiver in the temple of my head, trusting that feeling I bent my whole body forward; when I was half bented, I had the sensation of a large mass that created winds passed through the place where my head would normally have been. My face collapsed to the ground... When I directed my eyeline there, I noticed the giant ice sword was sweeping the air, the golem had thrown it.

"Are you safe, little girl?"

"I- I'm safe..."

After hearing that terrified reply, I stood up and turned around to check the golem; from the now empty arms of the golem ice stretched giving out a cracking sound, within seconds a new sword was created.

"Give me a break..."

I once again readied to break into a run, at the same time the golem was readying to throw his new sword!

"DEYAAAAA!!"

A great shock ran through the side of that enormous body, Real hammered that arm with a tremendous attack with that giant sword which is as big as a person. While the difference in volume was obvious, Real strike was spectacular enough to completely overwhelm the body of the golem; the frozen giant flew for a moment to then crash loudly into the ground.

"That's some outrageous power"

Even if it's from an ally, that great power is enough to bring chills to my spine.

"Retreat now, Kanna!"

Sadly I have no time for assenting words, now is the time to run quickly towards the entrance.

However, reality seems to be cruel...

The ice titan forcefully threw his sword even from a knocked down position; the target is not Real nor me... and thinking that it failed a throw would be an overly hasty conclusion. The giant ice sword landed on top of the exit that I was just dashing towards to.

The impact of a great mass and speed is exactly what would correspond to the description, the vicinity of the tunnel was completely destroyed; it came broking down with a large DOOON sound effect. I can't immediately compute the scene in front of my eyes, thus my own run towards that place was not stopped and I set foot on where the exit once was.

Touching the mountain of rubble that covers the only exit, I am forced to finally face reality.

"Perfectly trapped..."

Deprived of the sole means of escaping, a complete sensation of despair fills my body.

Even then, I refuse to give in to hopelessness and I refuse to release the power on my feet; the reason being the extra [weight] I feel on my back.

"Blocked in every direction."

Before I realized Real was already at my side; I felt her breathing on my shoulder... It looks like she had already gave some blows to that giant.

"The person who made that golem surely has an amazing ability. Someone who is able to perform such a precise automatic control, is already worthy of the royal court of most countries"

"And how amazing is that?"

"With 10 people like that, you can overturn thousands of troops fighting without any tricks"

“That’s monster level...”

Once said that, just for a milisecond; *Real’s eyes weavered.*

“Ah, Real; please hold this a little”

“Ah? O- Oi, Kanna!”

I forcefully passed the girl to Real before she could said anything; then I made a dash without stopping.

From when I started moving, the ice giant switched his course to me.

““Demolish it”, Real!!”

Just once, I pointed my finger beind her.

“---!!. Damn, so I have to do this!”

Real instinctively got my intention in an instant and readied her stance towards the blocked escape way. *It really is mysterious, ever since we meet, she can read my intentions perfectly with me only varely phrasing some words about it.*

“Don’t die like this, Kanna!”

After such outcry, Real mows down the blockade horizontally with her sword; a great deal of rubble was blown away with each swing.

The ice golem completely ignored Real’s actions and kept turning as to always face my direction– *So it was true...*

It’s unknown why, but this giant has designated me as the target from the start.

Thinking back, since it appeared; the golem attacks have always involved me in some form, while completely ignoring Real whose firepower is the only threat.

Originally I had no way of ruling out that it wasn’t me, but the village girl that was in my back; but after leaving her with Real the fact is that he isn’t even looking at her

right now.

Understanding that much it becomes simple, I just need to fill in the role of decoy that originally Real assumed. I'll get his attention and Real will dig the way out; this is what's known as the right person in the right place.

*If there is a problem with this is-----.*

**“UUUOOOOOOHHHH!!!”**

The giant gave yet another jump, strongly swinging its blade from an overhead position, he did this by the time I was screaming.

*----- The problem is that I need to survive until the excavation work on the exit is done.*

“My parallel world life is way too filled with Violence--”

While renewing my resentment towards that princess and her whole family for having selfishly called me here, I increase the distance between me and Real. It's true that I'm the target now; but there is no guarantee that it won't switch to Real later.

Probably it's because such a large object can't ensure other means of fast movement; but the giant kept chasing me with leaping attacks again and again. Each time I narrowly dodged I felt as if my soul was being chipped away, I kept a zigzag shaped evasive route and I'm fully aware that the moment my legs fail; It'll be my last. Probably it's due to the fear of becoming minced meat, but right now keeping my balance while running at full strength is quite the ordeal...

Ever since arriving at this world, I have tasted it God knows how many times; that “chill runs down my spine” feeling which is now warning me about each and every time the giant makes a leap.

*Right now the feeling is slightly different...*

I turn my sight to notice that the Golem is taking different action than before. He is not straddling for a jumpstart, he raised overhead that giant sword; *is he going to throw it again?*

But he did not throw it; he stabbed deeply at the ground with it, smashing the surface.

After that, a countless number of icebergs popped from the ground, that large amount of mountain swords came lunging, directed at me while crushing everything on their way. The speed was much lower than throwing the sword, but the targeted area increased many folds...

“----!?”

I barely escaped a direct hit from the group of raising icebergs; but the aftermath of the attack bulged the ground and sent me flying.

“Kuh... -”

Not landing head first was the only fortune, my back struck the ground and I was sent rolling. The force of the impact made me discharge a lot of oxygen from my mount, that made my field of vision blink reddish brown.

After hitting on a metallic object, my rolling was stopped.

I felt as the pain ran across my body as if it was cracked. I somehow lift my upper body; I was thrown quite far away from the straight line of icebergs; *I guess that's the true meaning of being blown away*. Checking the starting point of the iceberg attack, I noticed that footsteps of the golems were drawing close.

“KANNAAAA!!”

Real stopped the work on the entrance and ran towards the golem... The distance is just too far apart, while the golem movements are slow; the distance to be covered with each step is just too different, *the golem will get here long before she does*.

I withstand the pain in my body, and stand up by forcing my knees.

“Damn bastard... Don't screw around!”

If there is pain, that means that I'm still alive. Since I'm alive, it's natural that I can move my body... I glare the approaching ice giant, I clench my own teeth as if to break them and pour more strength into my legs.

“Nuh---- Gaahhh”

As if they had run out of oil, every joint in my body screams in pain; but I manage to stand up. The ice giant is no longer in sight...

I don't have time to be immersed in despair nor leeway to remember how to be afraid.

*What only matters is surviving.*

*Keep moving forward, you can't afford to give up here!*

# Chapter 7

## Kanna learns the reason

“Nee, oni-san”

A familiar voice warms my heart.

In a spur of the moment, I turned towards the owner of the voice... and standing there was the young girl we came to rescue– But there it was something different; her hair was different, the hair that was light brown so far, was now transparent blue in color.

“What is it, little girl?”

“Are? I thought you’d be more surprised by this situation.”

The girl said surprised as she touched her own hair... It’s true that I’m a little bit surprised; I can’t argue that– she should have been right next to Real, just how did she get here?

“But, you don’t give off a bad feeling...”

“Why? It’s because of me, that oni-san got into this mess, you know?”

This situation is quite pressing, however I felt like continuing the talk with this little girl-- with this woman.

“It’s not like you did it with bad intentions, right?”

However a doubt raised from this exchange...

“But, it’s really your fault?”

“It is”

She confirmed it without any shyness.

“All of what oni-san has been through in this place; in the end, I’m the cause. It has all been a consequence of what I have done.”

“Ah!? Just what could a little loli like you do?...”

*While I’m laughing up to my nose, on the inside I’m trying to bury an ominous conviction...*

This woman-- or rather, this [something] that has the shape of a woman; has to be the source of origin of the current course of events.

If I look to the side, I can tell that both the golem that is close by or Real who is far away; are not moving an inch. It’s as if their time has been stopped.

“Right now I’m accelerating oni-san’s spirit several hundred times more than normal; you can relax.”

Don’t say it straight like that; it’s not like I can relax now... This is like one of those near death slow motion last minutes, right? The moment things start to move again, at that point I’m sure to be killed.

“True, at this rate you are sure to die”

Don’t add a cute face to that straightforward commentary!

While I’m on the verge of being cut down, the woman whispers.

*“...Don’t you want [power] like mine?”*

After saying such, she gave one step to the side...

What was revealed behind her was that shining silver spear. So that’s what I collided with when I was sent rolling...

“OiOi, are you telling me that this really is a legendary weapon?”

“As if I know. This is something that the [humans] arbitrarily used as a [chain]... But, it’s true that from human perspective, this might fit the description of legendary weapon.”

“OiOi, would you please give me a break with those jokes, loli girl? I’ll say it straight, but I’m just this poor 17th year old guy who is known for having no competency, no talent and no results, you know?”

It’s miserable to say such self depreciating things, but it’s a fact.

It’s to the extent that you can say that kami-sama disliked me.

It doesn’t matter what it is, I just don’t have an ounce of talent when trying it.

As a baby, it took a long time for me to be able to stand in two legs. I needed for about twice as much time than everyone else when learning to speak. When running, I am slow; and my body is actually relatively frail. It doesn’t matter in which area I give it a try, I always fall behind everyone else.

*And that did not change at all after I got summoned to this world.*

*It’s the main reason of why I ran away from that wicked princess.*

I touched this one before, but in this world [magic] is a popular art; *and it doesn’t matter where you look in this world*, [all things in nature] have [magic power].

The me who was summoned to this world to become a hero, at the end even then there it was no exception. It’s worse as others had the expectation that the one summoned would possess a tremendous amount of magic.

*And that’s where it was*, when the court magician at the castle was asked to measure my magic power; everyone was atonished because the quantity was [zero] -- *in my case I understood reality quickly* --... Even the ordinary populace tend to have 10 or 20 in size, it doesn’t matter where you look, you won’t find someone with [zero].

---- *That’s why, they had no use for me.*

*“-Really, you called me at your own bloody convenience; and when you realized that I didn’t had the talent, you selfishly tried to cut me off, just what sort of tyrant is that? Just what do you think people are? Some worms crawling down there?”*

I was amazed by the tremendous discharge of words I had saved. After all, I really need

to have that wicked princess regret what she has done (*while am at it, her followers too!*).

“Do you feel indignation?”

“That’s a given! I’ll never let go of this grudge! *Absolutely get retribution for your grudges, happens to be my principle!*”

I don’t care if the opponent is royalty or nobility. I have been like this from long ago, and I’ll be like this in the future as well.

*Get twice as much worth for your resentment, that’s the basics of the basics; you know?*

“That’s true. *It’s because you are like this that you are my chosen one*”

And thus, the woman grabbed my hand and led me somewhere...

“It doesn’t matter which sort of humiliation you are smeared with, stains will never touch your soul. It doesn’t matter who it is, you’ll never be broken. You are completely devoid of any colors.”

“O, oi...?”

“You who were never loved by god, became an abhorrence outside the scope of god’s children. No one can shackle you in this world; you are a solitary king”

By her guidance, my hand would touch the silver spear.

“Now, Children of [kanna], grab this spear”

//TN : *it’s implied here that she is reading Kanna was read as 神無, so she is basically calling him “child without a god” or “child forgotten by god”//*

“Wai--”

“*What’s next is up to you, do your best; oni-san♪*”

At the end, the face of this girl finally had a bright smile.

Then my thoughts became divided–

In an instant, intense pain was transmitted through the hand that had touched the spear.

“No... Gah...”

In time, it was just but a moment; however, it was as if the core of my body was broken through by a huge impact; it was a sensation of having my thoughts stretched over many folds. As if last minute cramming for the mid-term exams for every subject was squeezed into my brain and then repeating that many times in my head.

As I was thinking that my blood vessels would rupture, but even before that; the shock was enough to stop my heartbeat

“That loli girl, she did as she pleased for the sake of advancing her story”

My field of vision swayed, the same as if I had suffered from anemia– I bear with it somehow...

The moment I grasped that silver spear, I understood that something flowed inside me. I have no other words to describe that something other than [something]that I feel as if it's being poured inside my head. An overwhelming amount of information is forcefully transferred in.

The conversation I had with that female shaped life form, I somehow remember it; but I feel that I'm missing the last bit...

“Just how did it end up as a solitary king thing?”

But other than that it's ambiguous, I feel that it was something really important...

“...Erm, Eh?”

A shade is covering my field of vision... That means there is something big on top of me, right?

*A little bit outside from that point of vision, the ice giant was there slicing with his great sword.*

.....

*"Ah, this is bad"*

Right after I gave a mutter as if the current situation did not concern me; a giant ice sword was almost touching me.

In front of this premonition of death, I heard the muttering of a voice.

*"You should understand how it's used"*

A voice then was trying to guide me --*wrong; the voice purposely pointed me towards the conclusion...*

*You can*, said such intuition.

**"Freeze"**

At the same time the tip of the ice blade was to touch my forehead, it was suddenly stopped from moving. *It's not like if the giant himself stopped the blade, it was I who stopped it; that's for certain.*

To phrase it better, every joint in the body of this giant is now [frozen]; in the first place this guy is mainly made of ice... thanks to that, to the [current me] he no longer is a big deal.

I proceeded to take off the heavy clothes I had been wearing until now, those clothes meant to block the cold are already of no use for me. The air around me is completely chill, however that doesn't bother me anymore.

*Before falling into doubts, I moved according to my feelings.*

...Even with the joints completely hardened, the giant still tries to move...

If that's the case, then I just need to take it out.

The large ice sword that's in between my eyebrows, I take off my gloves and touch it.

Usually, just touching something at this temperature would end in frostbite; I stretch my hands nonetheless.

"I'll be taking this, UOORYAA!"

With just some effort, the handle of the sword was broken. It's not like super human strength was used, it was just a process where the bond of water molecules maintaining the ice was weakened.

The great bulk of the blade is in my hands, merely using it as it is would be hard.

Let's focus the image...

*"Something like an axe, would be fine?"*

With a cracking noise, the large part of the blade changes shape, becoming a large axe in my hands. Its size is great, the handle alone is for about as tall as I am; the blade part is as big as my upper body.

Although the ice giant can not move, perhaps wanting a new weapon, he is now extending a bulk of ice from the handle that's in his hands... as if to replace the blade that was lost.

Well, before that happens...

**"Smash into pieces!"**

I jump ahead, there is no technique to this; I merely give a large swing with all of my power, the axe sinks easily into the middle of the head of this golem. Instead of screams, the sound of collapsing glass resounded all over the place.

"Erm, **What the hell isss thisssss!??**"

After the event, I was surprised by the axe that was in my hands. Oi, what was I doing just now? How was that the golem ended up pulverized? Rather, what's with this Ice Axe?

**"KANNA—"**

While I was confused, Real approached.

“Oi, are you safe?”

“If asked if I’m safe, I’m safe, but...”

“I see, I was wondering what was going to happen for a second.”

After breathing in relief, Real glanced at the destroyed golem.

“Even so, I was surprised; to think you’ll make use of spells. You said you couldn’t use magic, where you hiding it?”

“—— No, it’s different.”

I instinctively denied that this was what’s called [magic].

“This is not magic, it’s something that’s fundamentally different in nature”

I can’t remember the exact words; *is it because I don’t have knowledge about this world?* I don’t have a proper understanding of what the concept of magic is about, but there is a strange intuition that leads me to say this.

“To borrow human words, the name should be something like [Spirit Magic]?”

The voice of a third party; turning around, a beautiful woman with long blue hair was there where the spear [was] supposed to. The sight of a feminine softness came into view... it’s a disproportionate appearance for this extremely cold place.

Intuitively, *I understood that she was that girl.*

*At the same time, I also knew that she is not a human being.*

*“...Her presence can’t be felt at all?”*

While gulping, Real noticed something strange; I asked a question to the blue haired beauty instead...

*“Just how much of this was planned before hand?”*

“Ara? Some unexpected opening words... Have you perhaps piled pent up

resentment?”

“That’s not wrong, but more than that I want to clarify what were you responsible of”

*‘Interesting child’*, her greeting had a ring which sounded as if it was spelling those words...

## Chapter 8

### In this case, should I use the term gorgeous grandma?

“It was a coincidence, but it was at the time when you were flying with a dragon through this snowy mountain”

*From the very start?* I remember that at the time, I was extremely cold.

“Essentially, it’s impossible for a flesh and blood human to cross this mountain; it does not matter if it’s by foot or by air. This is not a “*corporeal*” issue– the cold air that dominates the mountain is something that aims to freeze the soul... It’s irrelevant how strong your body is, the heart will die before your body.”

“...I crossed it as well, though?”

“Knight-san there just happens to be exceptional, your elemental resistance magic has reached the level where it can work on [spirit magic]”

The beauty pointed at Real... She can’t feel it? It looks like she is not at ease with the existence of the beauty; she seems rather puzzled.

“However, for you; *it was different*. At most you, only with that feeble flame magic; you blocked it off to the level you only felt some slight cold, *didn’t you?*”

“Really? But I felt it was extremely cold, though?”

“The point is that you only experienced normal cold; that’s concrete proof of your peculiarity– *but thanks to that*, I was able to find you.”

The edge of her mouth lifted in a charming smile, which was worthy of being immortalized as art.

“Well, that was the motive; after that I made sure that the villagers would send you

again to this mountain. On the route -when you encountered the wolves- I was slightly impatient; however, knight-san being so strong was quite helpful; it was even better that at the end they ended up guiding you to the entrance of this cave.”

That small girl totally is the beauty in front of my eyes; in other words the request that the villager gave to Real was a fabrication.

“Ah, but please don’t reproach them, ok? That people were only playing along with my selfishness, ok?”

“Well, that’s fine; isn’t?”

There are various unknown points, though.

“I know it’s sudden, but is onee-san human?”

“Of course I’m not. If put into human words I’m what’s called [spirit]. Though, we don’t have any specific word to define ourselves with.”

*Spirit*--- I wonder if the spirit in the spirit magic she mentioned refers to herself.

“Hey Real; what are spirits supposed to be?”

While the word in itself brings something to mind, I don’t know if that fits the definition of this world.

“...Normally, it would refer to an existence that has no ego nor volition.”

Real who finally calmed herself down, adds a concise reply.

“Rarely, there are spirits with a will... But assuming human shape, or having the ability to conceive such complex thoughts; I have never seen such a thing.”

“That’s how it is. It’s not really something to be proud, but it took a veeryy long time for me to develop my ego”

“Concretely?”

“Maybe for about a thousand years?”

“A grandma!?”

“That’s true, even if I look like this; I’m a superb oba-san”

Then this spirit deliberately gave an old person’s ‘*Ohohoh*’ type of laugh. It’s nice that she has high spirits.

“Ermn, why did baa-chan called us to such a cold place?”

“O- Oi, a women of high stature and greater age, I think you should address her in a more dignified way...”

“*AraAra, isn’t it nice?* If you call me that doesn’t give an easy to talk feeling? At the foot of the mountain everyone calls me “Seirei-sama～～”, I’m glad about being respected, but it’s a little too stiff, you know?”

Even though I was addressing the biggest mystery so far, Real retorted my manner of speech— but the person herself seems pleased with how things stand.

“Well, In short; it’s that I already got bored of staying in this place?”

The spirit put her eyes on the place where the spear is, and our eyes followed.

The spear that once gave out a silver light is now broken in half, half of it’s long handle is still standing on the ground.

“...It’s broken?”

“...It broke.”

“Hold it, Hold it... Don’t talk as if someone else did it! It’s obviously your fault!”

“But, Real—”

“Nope, nope, nope. Don’t try to casually blame it on others– It had to be you. Even spirit-dono is pointing at you.”

It’s true that I touched it, but it was baa-chan who made me do it... Or rather, it was at

the level of a glimpse with my fingertips...

“Ah, but it’s not like I’m throwing around blame; instead, I’m grateful. It was this magical spear that had me confined to this place; well, to say it properly is that I was sealed in this place and it haven’t been touched for over 300 years; completely neglected, always being the same.”

*I don’t care about that trivia.*

“Not a single person dropped by this place regardless of how many decades piled up. Long time ago, humans that prided in their skills came to the mountain; of course, their aim was the spear... The people of the mountain lended their help and those guys had quite the resilient souls... but not a single one could pull this spear; everyone was just crushed by the appearance of the golem, or died from insanity at the moment they touched the spear.”

*“...Oi”*

My expression changed by the casual remarks from the discouraged spirit... *So, if it didn’t go well; my final fate would have ended up being the same as those pride in their strength guys?*

“But those guys bodies, so to speak; are fundamentally different as they mainly relied on protection from magic spells and special tools to guard off the cold... it’s a world of difference compared to you who just came here with just some thick clothes.”

*“Don’t act as if it’s ok just because you are adding more details!”*

“That’s why I have been alwaaaaays here alone in this mountain, waiting. Eventually I learned how to split my body as to play at the foot of the mountain; but my true self has always been here, wetting my pillow night after night.”

What’s with the pillows!? Any spilt tear is likely to be frozen on the cheek... Let’s keep that retort a secret.

“Spirit-dono, would you mind if I asked something?”

“Naturally knight-san, Oba-chan will answer all of your questions.”

To the spirit that hadn’t lost a speck of that light feeling, Real inquired.

“You had already chosen Kanna-- In other words, you had a concrete reason of why you judged him proper of pulling out that spear; I’m guessing that the criteria was [the strength of the soul]; but there it has to be something else, right?”

“That’s easy. Him-- I mean, Kanna-kun, is the one who has the [purest colored soul] in this world. Kanna-kun’s soul has no impurity mixed in *at all*; to the point I have never seen anything else like this ever since I came to be.”

*“Purest colored... soul?”*

Would you guys mind stop speaking as if I was an ultra immaculate boy? I’m still a young man going through puberty... The truth is, those plentiful white tights and that bottomless valley like chest that sometimes leak through the spirit clothes(?) make it really hard where to look. *I might even succumb to the temptation of performing suicide bombing on those wonderful steep hills.*

Without noticing the inappropriacy of my youthful indiscretions; the conversation proceeds in a serious tone.

“I have no clue on what environment he was raised, but the moment I saw it; I was certain he would clear the challenge of the spear”

The bottom line is that the current chain of events was planned from the start by the spirit. About the pure soul stuff, I really can’t place any reason for it.

“I don’t know if that was hard to understand? Well, knight-san will surely understand it eventually; *as long as you stay next to him.*”

After the spirit spoke something meaningful, she took a breath.

“But of course I didn’t thought that it would break, you went beyond my expectations.”

“...But right now, wasn’t it good that ended up broken?”

“Isn’t it fine? For 300 years, nobody made it to this room. Additionally, humans that came to the mountain for the spear haven’t shown up in over 50 years. Probably, it’s already forgotten.”

*Aren't you being too careless?*

"There is no point on fussing about the small details already. Since it broke, even if we want to; *we can't do anything about it.*"

"That sounds about right."

I can't really say if I'm totally not feeling guilty about this... I take a look at Real, she shrugged her shoulders and shook her head... *Ah, this guy; she is already not thinking about it... Might as well stop thinking about it too.*

...Ok, let's drop the issue...

---- *I'll be reminded about this later, though.*

This exceedingly casual non serious spirit; 300 years ago struck terror all across the country as a feared existence once called [Demon God of the Ice Fang]; the spear that had her sealed and I broke, was a legendary magic weapon that the [hero] of that time used.

*Again... that's for later, though.*

I might have here taken the first small step that walks away from a regular person; this is also for later. It's important so I mentioned it twice; that's why... At this time I still have the awareness that I'm a regular person; this is why I want to save this short interval of time as an important memory– *QDEP.*

Going by the spirit's words; she should be able to interfere to some extent with the weather of this mountain... When we returned to the entrance of the cave, the mountain of rubble that was blocking it simply collapsed. The snowstorm that happened when we came here, and even the avalanche; she had created them intentionally. The first one was to corroborate that I was [qualified], and the second was to lead us to deep into the cave.

The next morning when we came to the village, all villagers went on their knees and lowered their heads... Real and I were in a fluster, we are not used to people lowering themselves like that.

When someone from the villaged told us the story --it looks like he is the chief-- The

fact that the spirit was there was an undisputable truth, and her split body came to this village to iron out the details of her plan... While they did as the spirit said, they experienced guilt because they might have driven to death travellers that know not about the mountain.

For the time being is obvious that Real and I returned safe and sound, and we hold no blame towards them. Once that was told; at the very least, they promised to accomodate us cheaply in the village. They actually offered to do so freely, but as expected that would be a little bit too much.

By the evening of that day...

*"Yaah, warm water sure is nice. It's been over 300 years since I entered a bath."*

Soaking in the post bath bliss, a spirit whose soft hair was emitting dampness was enjoying the air of the room. She is the ideal impersonification of a wet beauty overflowing with freshness.

*"An ice spirit taking a dip in warm bath water is ok? Isn't there any danger of melting?"*

"Regardless of how advanced my age is, *I'm still a maiden, you know?* Isn't it natural to always be clean? Additionally, it doesn't matter how much I soak in that temperature, there is no problem. If you want to melt me, you'll need to use something close to hellfire from hell"

*"That's impressive"*

Real was now in the middle of caring her equipment; since for me this is something that I don't get to see normally, I was quite entranced looking at her work.

"Isn't Real-chan also going to enter the bath? Right now it's quite comfortable."

"Right after I'm done with this I'll go. *To be honest, I want to take a bath and then do nothing for the rest of the day.*"

I'm on board too. We have been up all night and without rest since yesterday; if in this state you enter a relaxing bath, after that there is no way you can win over your tiredness.

Before that, there is one talk I would like to fill more details in...

“Umn, what’s the meaning of that, baa-chan??”

*“That one is already settled in stone...”*

*Naturally*, since the one addressed liked it, the spirit is already totally designated as [Baa-chan].

*“Nn, What is it?”*

“Why is it that a spirit who has first released in 300 years in the same room as we are.”

She completely entered the room as casually as possible, and then proceeded to talk naturally as it is. Actually, I’m quite surprised as it is (*probably Real to*). Surely the village head invited her to his house? Even in this small village, there it has to be a room bigger and more suited for guests than a cramped dual room like this.

“Ahhhhh–objectionobjection! I’m totally not good with that much stiffness! I want to be in a place where I have more freedom, you know? *Freedom is the word!*”

*Difference in standard*, I wonder why I don’t have any inconveniences when talking with people from this world? It might even be that, what’s spoken actually transforms into something that we understand... I wonder if the speech standard is like in european movies? I can’t risk disrespect using coainted words from contemporanean japan.

“Ara, it’s easy to see what you are thinking. *Kanna-kun is interested in who could use that legendary spear that others could not tame for 300 years, the hero of long ago?* It’s not weird to be a little curious about what happened then.”

*“Rather than using it, it was completely crushed. Better yet, **stop it with the hero**”*

Just from thinking about that word, a strong anger gushes up from the bottom of my heart...

“Spirit-dono, Kanna has an ill relation to the word [*hero*], if possible from now on please don’t touch it.”

“...So it seems. I get it... Sorry for having reminded you of something unpleasant.”

“No– instead, *I’m also sorry*”

Grandma here has no fault for the circumstances that she does not know, I shook my head as I apologized.

“Well, not only about the world, I also plan to teach Kanna-kun about using the [power] he now has.”

Real looked at me as if to as ‘what?’, *I’m actually troubled as how to respond.*

Grandma thought about something a little, and then slowly grabbed Real with her right hand.

“*Spirit-dono, what is... Ah- Cold!*”

After a small shriek, Real shook her shoulders. *I’ll make sure to save that cute yell in the bottom of my chest.*

“I’m sorry, but; Kanna-kun as well–”

Next, she grabbed me with her right hand as well...

“...Are?”

Certainly, I do feel cold from her right hand, but that’s only from the part she is touching. Even if she is someone who possesses extreme coldness, it’s impossible for me to react like Real did... I can recognize that it’s cold, and I can also experience the temperature; but *that’s it*— It’s not to the level I have to let out a voice.

“That was, for about a little before water freezes, temperature wise.”

Baa-chan gave an answer to the I whose head was tilted. Isn’t that for about minus ten degrees celsius? *If I get a surprise attack at that temperature; I should let out a similar yell to how Real did when she was touched.*

“Yes, Real-chan’s reaction would be the usual for a regular person”

*If it was normal, I should be getting a frostbite. That's a dangerous postscript.*

*"You are phrasing it as if something strange is going on with me..."*

*"In a sense, the meaning is not wrong at all. Nee, Kanna-kun; do you remember how you defeated that Ice Golem in that cave?"*

It's something that happened in less than half a day; there is no way I don't remember. Rather, I have tried not thinking about it until now... Real as well, probably to sympathize, she has not brought up the subject.

Even now, if I try to become conscious about it; deep in the [bottom] of my heart, I feel that a new sensation was born.

As expected, this is what grandma mentions as [power].

*"...This is that spirit magic you mentioned?"*

*"Yep, a type of technique that is only allowed to be used by spirits; even though Kanna-kun is human, you are now able to use a power that's quite similar to ours. This is also why you can better tolerate the cold now."*

*"...The cause is that [something] that came flowing when I touched the spear?"*

*"You have [obtained] one of the principles that sustain this world... Probably because I was sealed for so many years, that spear got stained with that. Originally, the owner of that spear was supposed to become the user, well-"*

Whatever it's said, I'm the one who marvelously broke that spear... As if it was a prank by god.

*"Due to that process, in the end now within you resides the [spirit magic of freezing]; I will teach you the techniques necessary to use that power"*

*It was a week after that, that we left the village.*

*"Is it all right? To give us such a large amount of food..."*

Stepping through the spacious grasslands, Real and I are on our way; at my back there is a bag fully loaded of consumables that the people of the village gave us as a farewell gift. Not only the lodging, not only our meals; we ended up quite indebted to them...

later, if we get the opportunity; I'd like to repay them somehow.

"I wonder how I should feel? Deep down, this is a lifesaver. The road is quite long and there is going to be travel expenses; anything that we can save in food is welcome."

I can only assent to Real's pragmatic talk; I have nothing to add. At the time we left the castle we took with us a decent amount of money (annoyance fee and apology fee among other stuff); but it's not know if we are going to be able to secure more money from now on.

Originally, there it were several good reasons to depart quickly; but in the end we agreed at a full week stay.

For one side, the worry about pursuers was gone... Well, it's not totally gone in the end, but we went through the sacred mountain; thanks to grandma having spent there several years, it has become a well known area where people must not tread; the reason being that you can't go through it by foot nor by air— That this is the number one danger zone in the area, the people of the castle can't be ignorant about this; therefore the fact that we crossed the mountain and that we stayed in the village can't be the first option they are going to consider. *Even if they want to extend the search range, they would need to take a great detour while evading the mountain.*

With all that, we lost the reason for haste. On the other side— this is something proposed by grandma— we needed a grace period for me to master my [power]. Our journey from now on won't be short; and probably just like what happened in the snowy mountain, we are likely to bump into more magical beasts... I can't forever rely on Real; I will undoubtedly need means of self defence.

On top of that, I had Real teach me more about the common sense in this world. I urgently need to evolve from a super clueless country bumpkin brat, it was necessary to learn useful stuff about the ways of the world; it's obvious that not doing so will become a problem later. I learned the basics about numbers, reading and writing; these will natural become important from now on... The numbers I could somehow stuff them in my head.

Right now the immediate destination is Real's hometown.

Real's hometown is the capital of the neighboring country; since that's the place where the king resides, it's probably the city that's the more developed in the whole country...

that also means that the population there has to be the largest in density in the country; and with that the amount of information that can be obtained is also the greatest.

If that's the case, I might bump into means for me to return to my previous world; or at least some clue to make that possible. I already consulted this with Real, she also promised to lend a hand with this.

My expectations are not big; there are probably going to be a lot of stumbling before actually finding my destination; fortunately, I'm blessed with a companion; so I won't get bored anytime soon.

In those lines, I also told baa-chan the outline of the circumstances that brought me to this world; since she is soo long lived, she might hold an unexpected bag of wisdom, so to speak...

"I'm sorry, but I don't know anything that might directly help Kanna-kun"

I remember grandma's sorrowful face.

"There are stories about humans being previously summoned from another world, there it had been a bunch of them; but none of those where previously made in the human country; that's why, I know some fact from it, but not the accurate detail."

"By the way, the lastest people summoned from another world, when was the last time?"

That question was answered by Real.

"Certainly... I don't remember ever hearing something about 300 years ago, there it should be official records left."

*"Ye- Yeah, I wonder why I had to be sealed..."*

This is the first time grandma doesn't have a light hearted feeling; suddenly she got restless... *Probably, she already knows something.*

I do hold some doubts about this behaviour, but asking her about it somehow seemed bad; so I'll drop the topic...

After talking with grandma, suddenly memories started flooding in, I kept thinking about the previous world; something I didn't had the leeway about previously, due to the eventful days...

*"It would be great if that Yuuzuki doesn't do anything weird"*

The first thing it came to mind was about my childhood friend, an unseparable relationship forged by fate; having been related ever since elementary school. An outstanding guy who is better than me in all accounts; but he also has several pitiful sides- *He is without a doubt what would be labeled as a troublemaker.*

Right after that, I thought about those who I had not as long of a relationship as with Yuuzuki, but it's those two female friends I had since middle school; it was a chance meeting by something caused by Yuuzuki... But after that the four of us started hanging around, acting as a group.

*"I wonder what are they doing right now..."*

Without a doubt, for a while I did feel like raise some uproar; but because right now I can't do anything about it, I decided on not thinking more about it.

# Interlude 1

## The desired appearance

“We really can’t rely on Yuuzuki *at all*.”

“That’s true, if Kanna-kun was here; the situation would probably be a little bit better.”

“...Misaki-san, Ayana-san; please forgive me!”

A few days before Kanna thought about his hometown...

“Why did you recklessly accept some outrageous request? I do think that wanting to help people in need is a great human virtue; but, *how about thinking on the time and the place? If you want to get involved so much, at least be mindful and don’t drag others into it.*”

One of the female members of this group is Hiragi Misaki; a beautiful girl who is someone who oozes liveliness. Popular with both boys and girls in class; possesses extraordinary reflexes and is the prideful ace of the karate club– she also has a record of victory in tournaments.

“So- sor-”

“MaaMaa– Misaki-san; shouldn’t we leave it at this? We all know quite well that Yuuzuki-kun is a pitiful hetare ikemen; he has no power to deny the request of such a pretty ohime-sama”

Another person, Asagi Ayana; in contrast to Misaki she is quite composed; her beauty does not fall a step behind Misaki’s. She holds the top ranked position grades wise in her student year, and has a long history of always ranking first– This also includes nation wide scored tests; an academic record that’s enough to be called a prodigy.

“ ... ”

And stuck inbetween, Izumo Yuuzuki. If graded by ten people, those ten would agree that he is a good looking boy with a well ordered face. Naturally, he boasts of tremendous popularity between the girls; and even among the boys he is considered someone to look up to due to his personality. Accomplished in both physical activities and studies; a high spec individual, who always scores among the top ten in the school ranks.

It wouldn’t be strange to say that he is a someone possessing enough talent that he is loved by God.

“But, thinking about it– this is not the worst situation. It beats being thrown out without knowing anything at all.”

“Truly, but I’m still worried about Kanna-kun. First we stay in this place and learn as much as we can; the first thing is to learn about the common sense of this world... Then, the moment we find an opening, we escape. *Yuuzuki-kun agrees with this?*”

In front of the opinion of the two girls, the boy can’t open his mouth; his mouth can’t muster courage to oppose.

---- *The place where the three are discussing, is a room in a certain castle.*

Three days after Kanna escaped with a woman, three new people from another world were summoned.

This is right after the ritual was done and some circumstances were explained, they are now resting in one of the guest rooms of the castle.

“So, Aya really thinks that Kanna was summoned here?”

“If we compare the events that happened yesterday to what happened to us right now; it’s quite possible. The light that surrounded us, seemed to be the same type that the one that shined when he disappeared.”

These two girls actually are quite strong willed. Normally if one is tossed into this situation; it wouldn’t be possible to talk with such composure even if the whole situation was explained clearly to them. The normal would be for them to get flustered and complain about everything but their own group.

“-Then, Kanna also ended up summoned by that beauty-san.”

“To promptly shut off Yuuzuki-kun’s mouth can only be said *as expected from Misaki-san*. If we would have asked something weird there, it would have created wariness against us.”

*“Isn’t it? I’m long aware of Yuuzuki-kun’s pitifulness after being associated for so long.”*

By the way these two; from the start they did not hide any impatience nor anxiety; and in no time they calmly assessed the situation. Of course, now some uneasiness is felt; but it’s to the level where it won’t cloud their objective judgement in the least.

*This is without a doubt, thanks to the influence of one of their friends.*

“A, ano; Ayana-san? Why is it bad to ask about Kan-chan?”

Trembling with fear, Yuuzuki managed to open his mouth. Even now he is rubbing his flank which is under pain– when he was about to ask the princess about Kanna, his

good friend and member of the karate club drove an elbow into him. Additionally Kan-chan, is what Yuuzuki has called the boy ever since their younger days.

Ayana sighted as she provided an answer.

“Are you asking that? In the case of if that hime-sama really summoned Kanna; not explaining anything of that to us would be unnatural. At best, if we ask about it, she might answer us... In other words, she probably will never bring up the subject unless it’s asked.”

“But, it doesn’t mean that the princess was the one that summoned Kan-chan”

“If it’s not the case then the princess can’t say anything about it... However, *if the princess is actually concealing what happened with Kanna-kun...*”

*As if trying to get rid of her own anxiety, she made a lot of wrinkles in the middle of her own forehead.*

“...*That would be because Kanna-kun’s case is inconvenient to her.* I don’t want to think too much about it, but in the worst case...”

After saying that much, Ayana bit her own lips as if to prevent the words from surfacing.

Having read through what Ayana did not say, Misaki slammed her palm into her shoulder producing a large *pon* sound.

“*It’s obvious that it’s ok.* I mean, I’m a little bit worried; but we are talking about that Kanna, you know? It is obvious that he is somehow safe right now.”

“That’s- true... I apologize. Sorry for having say something that made everyone uneasy.”

“*It’s fine, it’s fine.* It’s because Aya always takes that role, that you are of great help to us.”

While those two were nurturing their friendship; Yuuzuki to an extent, tasted the feeling of being completely outside the loop. As he could not bear it, he wanted to say something.

“B-but, why are the two of you so vigilant against the princess? I just can’t see that princess as a bad person.”

*The two girls that until then were smiling together; now breathe a large sigh, to finally shrug their shoulders.*

“Eh, why do you react like that?”

“*I guess it’s a miracle that you haven’t gone through female relationship problems up to this point. But, now we are getting caught up.*”

“*Without a doubt, Kanna-kun had a firm grasp of the reins... but the moment that person*

*is absent, Yuuzuki-kun just foolishly spurs out on his own."*

"From before, my own M P keeps being seriously cut down..."

*Every time his mouth opened, the result it's as if in his heart some thorns are pickled; is that just his imagination?*

"That hime-san; every time she talked to us, her mouth kept smiling– but her eyes did not smile; not even once. *Did you not realize that?*"

"...I'm sorry, but I did not realize."

"Well, it's only my intuition... But I do believe on this intuition. And Misaki?"

"That's true.... If I had to put it roughly, the princess behaviour had places where it was *too perfect.*"

"What was pefect?"

"The timming to convey the words, the gestures, the facial expressions; everything as if it was designed to make others feel relaxed. It was an optimal behaviour to completely turn around any question that anyone would throw at her... People that can do that naturally; up to this point, I haven't seen any."

"In other words, it could only be a performace, Ayana-san?"

"I can't deny the possibility that her personality is naturally like that; but it's better if we keep our guard up. I have already decided it, because that's my role."

*Even if the oponent is 99% trustworthy, to doubt that 1% is the role that Ayana assumed in the group of four that includes Kanna.*

"But, if I add up Misaki-san's impression to that, I can't say I'm making a mistake"

*"And that's why we are having this type of sultry reaction."*

In fact, these three people; ever since they entered this room, without any hesitation grabbed a futton from the mattress of the bed and covered themselves with it; after that they have only spoken in low voices. Even for someone who is in the same room, they won't hear what they are talking about unless they step in really close.

"Maybe you are suspecting wiretaping? But it doesn't matter how I look at it, the science and technology of this world is much inferior than ours; I haven't seen the outside of the castle, so I can't assert this concretely."

*"That's way too naive Yuuzuki-kun; the technique that brought us to this world– that would be magic; it's a technology that's completely unknown to us. It wouldn't be strange at all if there are eavesdropping devices that use said method"*

“As expected of Aya, naturally I haven’t thought things like that.”

“Me– Me neither...”

*“From the start there wasn’t any expectations of you.”*

“ ... ”

He might enjoy from popularity within the class, but in his friend circle Yuuzuki’s hierarchy is the lowest. *That’s merely the result of his own track record.*

“Then, Aya; what would be our future policy?”

“It’s just what I said before, first we obtain knowledge such as the common sense of this world; the most important thing would be learning writing and the monetary values. Without any of these two, escaping from the castle would just lead to be lost in the roadside”

*“Ano... We are really running away?”*

When the princess that summoned this group told Yuuzuki “Please save this world”; he who already took up this request, he has a hard time thinking about running away.

*...But, Ayana was clearly lacking in forgiveness.*

“In the first place we don’t have such obligation. And the princess kept using rhetorical flourishing; but placing the topics together, in the end she was just interested in battle potential. In other words, she already has planned to throw us into the battlefield. I’m sorry but, I’ll gladly pass on the chance of earning a mass murderer’s stigma at this age.”

“I have the same opinion. Leaving the fate of the world to just three people then it doesn’t mean it’s just some coincidence. That means that there is already something that they want to solve through force. *If they want something solved, how about trying and do something on their own?*”

In the case of Kanna, he was about to answer “OK” until he noticed the true personality of the summoner. In that sense, these two have a much more realistic opinion than he has; probably because the opponent was a girl, more attention was put on the meaning of the words since the gender was no distraction.

“But, they might really be troubled?”

*“You are buying the tale waaay too much, Yuuzuki... Could it be that you feel first sight for that hime-san?”*

“O- Of course that’s not it...”

As Yuuzuki was speaking, his face went red and he lowered his gaze. The temperature of his face increased a lot; on the other hand the gaze the other two laid on him lowered a lot on degrees.  
The mood had shifted.

“The immediate policies will be what Aya mentioned, but; why don’t we ride on this a little bit?”

“Misaki-san, *is that a suggestion?*”

“Regardless of what that hime-san is thinking; we just ended up in another world... so wouldn’t it be fine if we do other world like things? For example, learning how to use [magic]”

That princess stated...

That Yuuzuki’s group who came from another world is in possession of an unheard amount of magical power; she is someone who is suspicious in too many accounts, but at least that part can be believed– the reason being, that the purpose of the summoning was finding such person.

...There is one certain high school student in which case this did not apply, however right now these three don’t know about this.

“In any event, by the time we escape from the castle; the best would be to have means of self defence. Yuuzuki and I can move fairly well compared to people from our own generation, but having only that much is unsettling.”

Misaki is the ace of the karate club so she has confidence on her own fitness; but there is no self conceit in that factor. The reason is the friend who is not there; he is the one who taught her that mere arm strength and technique are not enough to truly seal the deal.

When they are involved in a fighting scene, Misaki is a girl who can make even more calm judgements than Ayana.

“It’s like Aya says, while we might be put out in a battlefield; at the current time we are as good as amateurs. These guys understand this already, that’s why; they are surely going to train us so that we can fight. That’s why we take advantage of the ride; it only has positive sides for us to absorb as many fighting techniques as we can”

“That’s reasonable. Unlike you two, I’m a complete indoor type; I might benefit the most from learning magic.”

“It’s not like I’m saying that has Aya any fault, though. If any hinderance we have is

lost, that would be great. In parallel to that, we learn as much knowledge as we can from this world.”

“This settles it. *Is this fine with Yuuzuki-kun?*”

“To be honest, my opinion is not reflected at all...”

*“It’s called majority of rule.”*

In this way, the newly summoned youths will start their movement in this world. And thus, the time they reunite with the boy they hold in high regard, is still far off.

# Chapter 9

## Kanna learns the reason

It's been 4 days since we left the village at the foot of the sacred mountains; we have finally reached another town– if I judge it from Real's story, this town is quite decent in size and liveliness. This is technically the first town I visit, that castle town I only glanced it a little from the sky thanks to the dragon and the village at the holy mountain was very small scale.

The landscape gives the impression of any western country middle ages town that you would read in a manga; unlike the mountain village, the material for the houses was not wood but mostly built with bricks. The attire of the people we pass by too, was varied in colors and brightness. In other words, if I had to explain it compared to somewhere in the world (*I mean, the world were I was summoned from*), I had to say that resembles the feeling of the old Italy.

“Humans are a thing that perhaps, even if you change the world; you won't change how they develop”

As for the schedule, we plan to spend a few days in this town; replenish the food we have consumed up to this point, and if possible; acquire useful goods that couldn't be obtained in the mountain village. It's obvious that a town of this size performs trade with other cities; the influx of goods should be numerous.

“We should at least get one horse”

“Is that possible with the money we have?”

“Horses quality comes in all sizes, with what we have now we should be able to afford a cheap one. If it's not possible, we'll just have to hold it... but having one would change drastically the expenditure we need to endure during our travels.”

Indeed, while riding a horse our own legs will get some rest. If you bump into beasts or thieves or something else then; you'll be in perfect condition to face them. In fact, four days ago during our travels, a group of monsters came attacking when we were about to sleep... An enemy ambush when you are high on mental and physical fatigue is actually quite the ordeal. While there it was no danger scene there; fighting during the break period after walking the whole day is something unpleasant.

"By the way, can you handle horses, Kanna?"

"I'm completely city brew. The last time I rode one was when I was taken to visit a ranch when I was a kid."

At the moment we are searching for an inn to as our base while we stay in this big town. While there is quite the diversity of inns, it's natural that the accomodation quality has plenty of different ranks. As I'm ignorant of the ways of the world, I leave judgement in that area completely to Real.

"Then, let's stay here tonight."

What she chose was a 3 storey inn which seems to be of quite elegant making. The accomodation fee was priced in a signboard outside, it's slightly higher that the ones we have passed by so far.

"Isn't it a little bit expensive?"

"That might be so; but there is the thing that while it's not well known, we are currently wanted people. Cheap inns don't really do much about preventing info about their guests leaking out; on the other hand, those that demand firm payment are also more tight lipped about customer's personal information."

"Buying safety with money."

"That's how it is. For those who have scratches in their shin, it's an habitual practice to put more money in a good inn; in the end this is convenient for us. Rather than creating problems for being stingy; better make sure it's ok by choosing something pricy... As expected, that won't work if the state uses it's power; but that's exactly why we don't want to make any noise."

I have no recollection of getting any shin injury... *Swallowing my small indignation, we opened the door of the inn.*

After negotiating with the reception desk, we rented 2 single rooms, naturally divided by gender. The period is 2 days and 3 nights and the price was relatively high after all; and as Real said, we should consider this an investment towards safety. Each room has a doorlock and even a vault

In addition, each room has a bath. It's great to be able to soak in the bath without thinking about the opposite sex.

---- *Truth be told, while we were staying in the village; I happened to bump once into Real who was just done with the tub.*

*Of course not her armor clad figure, but one donning thin underwear...* That soft hair which was damp with moisture; the fickleness of the skin that overflow with feminine appeal; *it was seriously bad.* In fact, she has quite the amazing figure, way more than grandma- Letters such as G or H kept showing up in my head for some reason; along with the doubt of how could such a plentiful mass possibly fit inside any armor piece. *Furthermore; the person herself was completely indifferent in that area, so I was really troubled then.*

Elven ears, cool beauty and hidden huge breast can only be called foul play... Just how many attributes is she in possession of? If we throw her to a certain place where Otaku have their holy land; she'll create enough happiness that it'll look like a chapter of the pandemonium.

And it was for that reason that; while we were at the village, I put a great deal of attention so that I wouldn't bump heads with Real in the bath. If you are shown a body like that in the raw; I don't think the young me who is a teenager in puberty will be able to keep it together. To that avail, I made sure of not to fall in a situation where my libido would overflow; *better diminish the places where I could have a strange accidental discharge.*

*It's that, you know? While at first glance it looks like a development worthy of an eroge...* when it comes down to it, the anxiety is just too much; it's obvious an issue that can be problematic in a relationship between different genders, and the after something

happens it's quite awkward...

*But let's return to the main subject.*

We left our luggage in the inn, and decided to discuss concrete policies during lunch. While this inn provides meals during morning, midday and nights; just like the mountain village inn, the dining room is not open at all times– The time we arrived here was already a little bit past lunch, and more time passed while we were sorting our luggage.

The place selected for the meal was a trendy shop with an open terrace; their selling point was pasta with sauce. The flavor was similar to spaghetti á la bolognese.

“Tentatively, I would like to take my equipment to the blacksmith; not only the defensive gear, but the sword as well have been used quite a lot without getting professional maintenance. Besides that, I would like it if you choose something as well; as expected leaving you with just some clothes won't be acceptable from now on.”

My current equipment consists of plain cloth, clothes made of hide, some breast plate and arm protectors; I have leg protectors as well. Speaking of protection, this is practically naked; if something that has even the slightest cutting power strikes, this might as well be paper made armor... Back then I learned some means of defence from that spirit-sama grandma; but using that at the spur of the moment is an unreasonable request– It's essential that I increase my defensive power.

“You did a one week training period at the village, additionally you put that into use four days prior to arriving to this city; your muscle strength doesn't seem bad... It looks like gear that put emphasis on movement might suit you well. I think you didn't say anything about it, do you have some previous experience with martial arts?”

“The childhood friend I have since I was a brat is a trouble maker and another one of my close friends is a black belt in Karate, so this much is natural.”

“karate?”

*//TN : Kana says it with a kanji and Real repeats with with hiragana, hinting that her pronunciation of this is not smooth//*

“It’s a martial art specialized in bare hands; when you become proficient in it... How to put it? You can pile up several thin bricks and then you break the with your hand.”

In Misaki’s case, with her bare hands she can manage five; but she proudly boasted that with a kakato otoshi she can score for about twenty... *I don’t think that’s something you should boast so much if you are a girl, though.*

*//TN : it’s a type of Axe split kick//*

“Ohh, That sounds interesting; I would like to have a match someday if possible.”

The warlike Real said this as her lips raised.

“In the end it’s a happening in a world that’s at peace. There is probably no match for Real who can make fully armored soldiers fly away; additionally, the prerequisite can’t be fulfilled in the first place.”

For starters, that person is in another dimension

“Well, hanging around friends like that, it’s natural to move your body. Even casual skinship can become quite painful; when focusing in evading, you do it as if your life depends on it.”

Yuuzuki was the one that mostly got those injuries... *But that’s just getting your own just deserts.*

“As a result, I have enough guts that I can still move when a battle ensues... One really never knows what can actually be useful in life.”

“Indeed; at least now, you should thank that trouble maker and the karate weilding friends”

-- *Long after this...*

*I will come to realize that said trouble maker is the root of all evil; but that’s not*

*something I can tell at this point.*

Before going to the buy the gear, we need to drop by the pawnshop to increase our funds– Reason being, we are going to trade some precious metals we borrowed from the castle; we won't trade stuff that has engraving or that the making is too luxurious, only focusing in selling simple jewels and ornaments that have no unusual characteristics. It's likely that the luxurious stuff comes from a well known craftsman; and if they appear in the market it might be possible to trace it back to the original seller which would be us.

Speaking of, I haven't explained how we got those treasures; in other words, how we got into the treasure warehouse of the castle. Normally speaking, a room like that will be locked by secure methods...

Real said :

“That door that has no keyhole, is probably sealed by a special magic tool... It has a mechanism that only allows a person whose magic power has been registered to open it. If anyone else tries to open it, some sort of security measure is sure to activate.”

Then, I just opened it normally.

“Even the technician that desined that magical door, as expected did not took into account the existence of [*someone who has no magic*]. It does not matter who it is, even if small, you expect everyone to possess at least some magic in them; thus your existence was not considered in the design. Perhaps, againt you the most simple and common lock would be the most efficient crime prevention measure”

It seems that high tech(?) always has it's downside, regardless of the world.

And that's the story of how we got to hoggle some good stuff; it ended up as quite the anecdote.

The money that circulates in this world is separated in coins; there is no paper. Gold holds the highest value, then there is silver, cooper and even iron; all of them have their own type. A single gold cold would probably equate to 100.000 yen; silver would

be 10.000 then cooper at 1.000 and the lowest monetary value would be 100 yen. That would mean that 10 of the same coin can be changed for a higher ranked coin; and as a reference a piece of bread being sold in the street goes for an iron.

For this opportunity the trade earned us 30 gold coins; that would be 3.000.000 in yen... That's the average anual income for a salary man. In this world the anual income for any regular family would be between 10 and 15 gold coins; so this amount translates into quite the haul. Additionally; this time we did not trade everything, we only sold like a quarter of the booty, so we can still trade this amount 3 more times... Even if we don't want to exaggerate, we still hold at least twice as much money as this.

It should be noted that we did not deal all of this at once; taking such a huge amount of precious metals to a single shop is bound to raise some suspicions.

While feeling uneasy over the weight of a bag that has 30 gold coins, we directed our steps to a blacksmith shop.

"Very well Kanna, I already entrusted the sword so that it gets maintenance; we should worry about your side... What is it?"

Right now, I am speechless due to the price of a sword that's placed in a wall of this shop.

It might be a long sword, it looks like a normal 2 bladed weapon; it's 3 gold coins–300.000 in japanese yen... Even a short sword that's right next to it is going for a single gold coin; and there is even a shorter sword beneath that, going for 5 silver coins.

"...Weapons are really this expensive?"

If it's for an early RPG weapon, you can already get something for like a thousand yen (wasn't that right?). Getting reality and games mixed up is obviously not good; but deep down I had some consciousness that it was similar; it is now that I realize this.

"The one who uses it is trusting his own life to it; the one who crafts it has poured

considerable effort into making it; it has to be something that withstands actual combat. The price is fair in relation to the performance; even more than that, you should take into account that some weapons made with weak materials might have been mixed into the lot.”

“...I can’t even joke around about any talk of adventurers aiming for riches.”

“There is retrieving valuables from ancient ruins; there is also selling materials from rare magical beasts. Any of those can fetch high prizes; while there is a risk factor where you can die, the reward is appropriate to the risk– For that very same reason, the balance between supply and demand for these weapons is steady.”

So that’s how it is. Because there is someone who is willing to buy, naturally there is someone who sells; even if the weapons are at these prices, there are adventurers who have no problem meeting these bills.

“This is only for reference, but how much does your sword cost; Real?”

After I asked due to being interested, Real took a pensive pose with her hand in her chin.

“Let’s see... The lowest price would be-- probably a hundred gold coins?”

“What’s with that? That’s too expensive... And you were just swinging around something that costly?”

Isn’t this the same as having a bunch of gold bars in your back? And that’s even the lowest estimate... You can basically build a residence for that.

“Even if it has this unrefined shape; this is a heirloom that has been passed down through my family even before my grandfather’s days. I might be praising one’s own wares, but I don’t think there are that many swords that possess this much sturdiness and sharpness. The thing is that; even if it’s a heirloom passed from grandfather to father and so on; the fact that a weapon is a weapon does not change; it’s value is on being present in the battlefield... I have not done a proper appraisal about the actual

value, so this is merely an educated guess.”

“It’s fine to entrust such a thing to others?”

“I understand what you are going for; but if by chance a weapon shop losses equipment that has been entrusted with, the collapse in reputation of said shop will surely lead to falling out of business... Additionally, that probably will earn the grudge from the adventurer who was the owner of the weapon; that will be even more critical if it’s the weapon of someone whose name is well known.”

Even if it’s a fantasy world; the weight of business transaction is quite real... I learned this during this weapon shop visit; a relationship of mutual trust is really important.

What we brought this time, was iron made gear for my chest and hands; added to that was a change in the leg protection. Real went along with my wishes, an order for defense power that does not hinder movement. What I picked was a wrist cover that includes the fist and totally covers fingers; it’s something with a plain design. If you hold a sword, the design will probably get in the way; but that’s exactly why there is no problem if you just use it to punch the opponent... Better yet, since the defense in my arms and legs make them more heavy, my offensive ability has actually been increased. Real’s equipment was practically unchanged, there is only the issue of maintenance on the sword... Though the price of said maintenance is enough to match the cost of a new weapon.

The total price for getting together my armor was eight gold pieces; that would be 800.000 in yen... Perhaps it’s a fair price on necessary expenses; but it seems like an awful sum to me who is among the common people.

It’s better if I don’t carry back this money sense when I get back to my own world; my small worries continue to increase.

# Chapter 10

## Kanna learns the reason

We decided to buy all groceries tomorrow and to spend the rest of the day in the inn... we are still carrying tiredness from our long trip; as there is nothing mandatory left to do for the rest of the day, I decided to chill out in my room after sunset.

---- *Or that's what the official story is.*

Right after finishing the meal, we put a stop to our conversation after the sun was set...

*"...Well, I guess I'm going"*

I hardened the determination in my chest, and decided to went out to the town alone in the night.

Mind and body, they are both been fully loaded; like this I can deal with any type of situation...

*Now, the issue is why I didn't tell anything to Real and went out on my own; it's a story of when we got together during midday.*

When I was picking up my armor, we were casually speaking about what to do tomorrow while strolling the downtown; *it was then when I found it.*

The place that's so called **red light district**.

---- It might not be 100% clear from the preface, *but the conclusion is about my sexual desire.*

It's because, you know — *I know I'm persistent about this* — but I'm a healthy high school student and a young adolescent boy going through puberty... And from time to time, Real-san lets out some tremendous sex appeal; that's quite the incentive to the heart of any youth of age; even if it's unconscious... Joking aside, *those huge breast are a weapon*; and any casual sighting of that deep valley is seriously dangerous; on top of

that, sometimes I remember the cleavage of that spirit-sama who was left in the mountain village; *that one is also seriously dangerous.*

It might be something embarrassing, *but can I find the chance for some self discharge in my current situation?* Supposing it's discovered, at time I'll just die in agony. Even if I don't die in agony, the after taste is going to be weird.

As I kept worrying endlessly about that, an impulse was born unquenched in my heart; and at that time I happened to see a pervedly dressed onee-san on the street who was calling people; it was then that I felt ready to gush out...

The habits of the sex industry of this world; while I was throughly taught by those brave gentlemen who had cleared long service back there in the mountain village; I can say that anything goes for the sake of keeping my dignity as a man— I painstakingly increased the war funds, and I already scouted a long detour to that street I'm aiming for. At the time, I had plenty of failures, but thanks to some successful talks, I did manage to grasp some tips to select a good store.

*This is all thanks to the join efforts of the good men that have interest in the ero.*

**“ONWARDS-”**

*And so, I set sails.*

Just in case, I go an listen from behind Real's door to make sure she is asleep; the door is quite thin and I manage to hear a sleeping breath which sounds as if her heart is satisfied thanks to the quiet rest... It's great that she seems quite deep in her dreams.

*I get away from the room with sneakily steps, and leave the inn on my own.*

...The streets are as lively as if it was the daylight. Even when the sun has set, the sky still shines thanks to the starlights as the calm of the night skies spread all over. It's not only that I consider the stars are so colorful, but on the roads you can find street lights at fixed intervals... It looks like it's magic tools that capture light during the day and release it during the night; thanks to those I don't think I'll be losing my way.

Well, in my case; it's not only thanks to the street lights.

The signs of people, noises; they are easier to percieve since there is less lightning...

Once again I become aware that an [anormality] occurred in my body.

It might be perhaps, from the time I had the audience with the wicked princess... It only truly became clear when the golem showed up in the holy mountains.

My five senses-- I feel as if their ability to perceive was increased.

It's mysterious, even if it's not in my feel of vision; I feel that I can somehow still see it. Even at this point, I feel like I could perfectly walk around town with my eyes closed and never bump into anyone.

I focus my eyes in a house that's on the street, I narrow my eyebrows and try to stretch my consciousness there...

Even though there is a wall inbetween, I can still feel the presences inside the house. It's likely that these come from the people living inside... Well, more than this is a violation of privacy rights; so I divert my attention from the house.

From the start my intuition has always been sharp, but when it's taken to this level is like the instincts of a wild animal.

"Grandma said, that it's likely because I don't have any magic power in me..."

According to what the Ice spirit-sama said, [bar rare exceptions]; everything in this world has magic power; this goes beyond humans, even inanimate objects have magic power to some level.

However, there it seems to be no magic dwelling in me; I'm an absolute [zero].

To propose a theory, I who have zero magic inside me; is much more sensible to the presence of magic that comes from other places; to the point I can get a clear *feeling*.

Then why, ever since coming to this fantasy world I can feel much better those presences? --From now on let's call that magic detection--

From now on this is only my guess, but maybe in the original world where I come from; magic still exists, but in a much more minuscule quantity. Let's assume that a regular person in the fantasy world has 20 of magic; in the real world each person might have only 1 or 2— In other words, it was not enough in size for me to be able to

detect it as [*magic*].

That's why, ever since I came here, I managed to grasp the clear and defined presence of that thing known as [*magic*]. The existence that once was too dim to be felt, now is big enough so that it can be accurately be pinpointed.

---- *As I was lost in my own thoughts, the entrance to the red light district will be soon in sight.*

"...What is it, this 'I'm finally here' feeling--"

Because I was thinking about something so seriously while approaching this ero site, I somehow feel that my current behaviour is quite pitiful...

While you can say a part of me is afraid of delving into the world of the adults and wants to return, the correct answer to that fear is clearly engraved in my heart...

*It's a no!*

Perhaps now, a big smile is stretching under my face, I might even be exhaling air roughly like a pervert; but please at least let me say it...

*I'm a boy, you know?*

*A boy who is quite interested in the body of girls, you know?*

*A boy that likes girls a little bit older, cool, and with huge breasts, you knooooooooooooooooo  
ooowwwwww!!!*

//TN: for the first two lines, he used a childlike speech, otokonoko & onnanoko damon  
at sentence end //

"AH!?"

I involuntarily raised my two arms to the sky, I now return to myself.

*I'm going to release some impulses here.*

*The type of release that goes inside girls.*

Muw, it looks like whatever I think about, it ends up leading into some pervy talk? *I better hurry or I might even release it here on my own.*

Fans of mine, *please give me your support?* As of now, I'll be stepping into the adult world.

*...Now I notice that I forgot to bring my wallet.*



PDF by: traitorAIZEN